3 SMASHING NEW FEATURES!
No. 73
MORE
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
IND
SPECTRE
FUN
NOV.
COMICS
SMASHING, TWO-FISTED EXPLOITS OF DR. FATE!

A thousand years ago, the state of the art that combines words and pictures was the illuminated manuscript - a carefully crafted, fragile document telling a tale only a select few would ever be privileged to read. A thousand years from now, the art form may evolve so that each of us takes the raw electrons from the air and turns them into our own fantasies, moving and speaking on command for the world to access. In between those forms, we have comics.

DC Comics celebrates the millennium mark by offering you the best and most vital examples of our art form. This millennium collection represents our most creative, most cataclysmic and most collectible issues for your shelf.

Paul Levitz
Executive Vice President & Publisher

REMEMBERING THE MILLENNIUM

From the moment Superman leaped his first tall building and outraced his first speeding bullet, comics publishers furiously contended to come up with the next big thing — the next costumed hero who would capture the imagination of the nation's youth. Anthology books were a good proving ground for would-be successors to the Man of Steel.

MORE FUN COMICS #73
More Fun Means More Heroes

Among the richest of these four-color gold mines was MORE FUN COMICS. It began life in 1935 as NEW FUN COMICS, the very first title published by DC Comics. And as MORE FUN, the title showcased heroes as diverse as Superboy, the Spectre, Dr. Fate, Johnny Quick and Congo Bill.

Among the richest issues of MORE FUN is number 73, which spawned two of DC's most enduring super-heroes: Aquaman and the Green Arrow, as well as featuring several others who remain a part of the DC Universe to this day.

The brainchild of editor-writer Mort Weisinger and artist Paul Norris, Aquaman was the son of an undersea explorer who discovered the lost city of Atlantis. Studying the records of this lost civilization, the explorer taught his son to live under the ocean, "drawing oxygen from the water and using all the power of the sea to make [him] wonderfully strong and swift." He even taught his son to communicate with — and command — the creatures of the deep.

The details of Aquaman's origins are a little fuzzy in this first story. His mother is merely mentioned as having died when he was young. Years later, readers would learn that she was a citizen of Atlantis who passed on her aquatic traits to her son. Even our hero's real name is missing in this first adventure. But the groundwork had been laid: Aquaman would remain for much of his career a rough-and-tumble swimmer who hangs out with porpoises and giant squid and saves innocent sailors from

continued on inside back cover →

MILLENNIUM EDITION: MORE FUN COMICS 73. January, 2001 (Originally published as MORE FUN COMICS 73, November 1941. Copyright 1941). Published by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. Cover and introduction copyright © 2001 DC Comics. All rights reserved. The DC bullet, all characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional.
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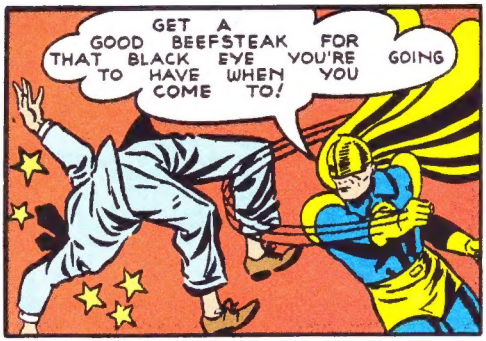
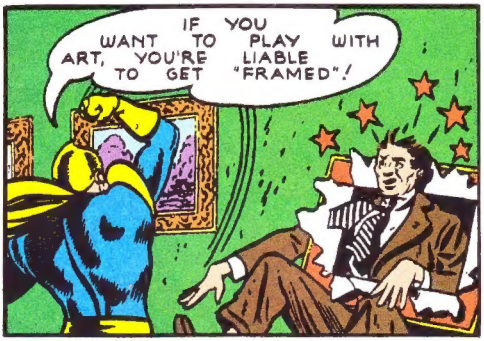
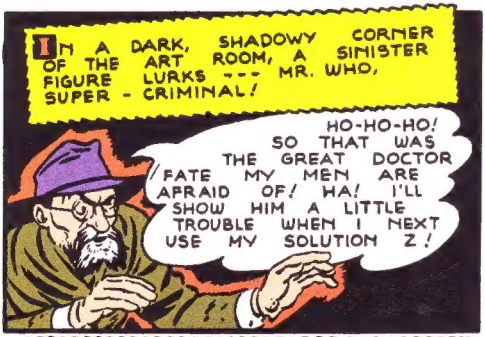
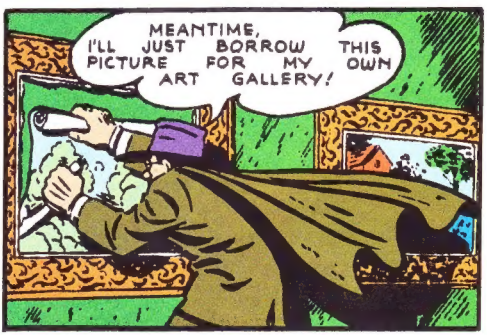
DOCTOR FATE
ARMED WITH A MIRACLE SERUM, THE INSIDIOUS MR. WHO, SINISTER LORD OF THE PLUNDERWORLD, STRIKES OUT AFTER A FABULOUS TREASURE WORTH A RAJAH'S RANSOM. BUT THEN EMERGES THE VANGUARD OF THE LAW, DOCTOR FATE, MAN OF MYSTERY AND MAGIC — AND USES HIS GREAT POWERS TO MAKE THE CRIMINAL PAY THE PRICE!
THIS HURTS ME WORSE THAN IT DOES YOU —
OWW — THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
1


GET A GOOD BEEFSTEAK FOR THAT BLACK EYE YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE WHEN YOU COME TO!

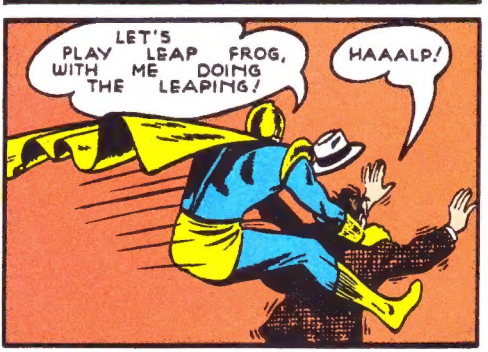

IF YOU WANT TO PLAY WITH ART, YOU'RE LIABLE TO GET "FRAMED"!

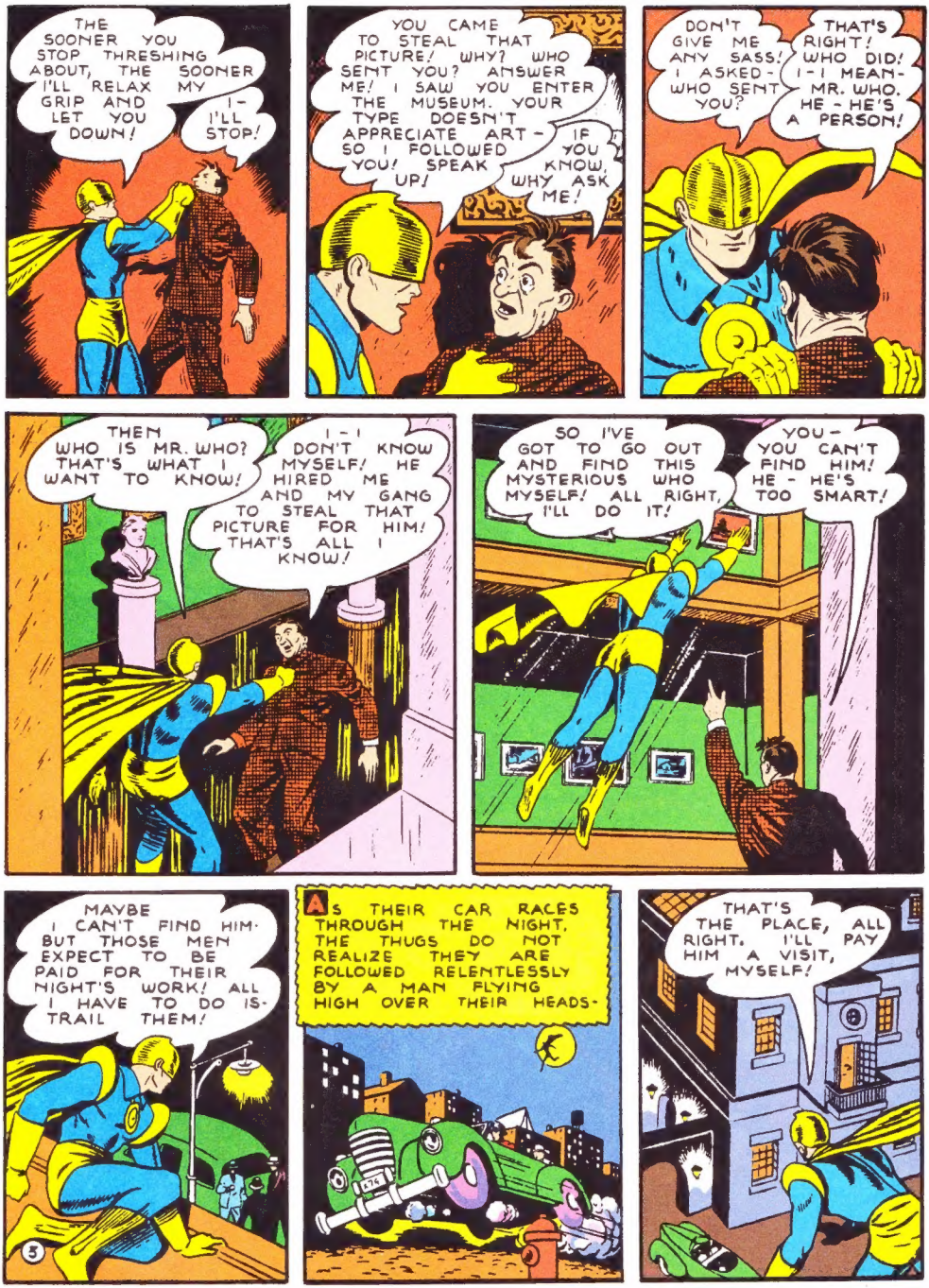
SO YOU WANT TO RUN, DO YOU? I CAN DO THAT, TOO!


IN A DARK, SHADOWY CORNER OF THE SINISTER ART ROOM, A FIGURE LURKS --- MR. WHO, SUPER - CRIMINAL!
HO-HO-HO! SO THAT WAS THE GREAT DOCTOR FATE MY MEN ARE AFRAID OF! HA! I'LL SHOW HIM A LITTLE TROUBLE WHEN I NEXT USE MY SOLUTION Z!


MEANTIME, I'LL JUST BORROW THIS PICTURE FOR MY OWN ART GALLERY!

AS DOCTOR FATE PURSUES THE FLEEING CRIMINAL, MR. WHO MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE!
HA! THAT'S YOUR FIRST LESSON, DOCTOR FATE! NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON SOMETHING SOMEONE WANTS TO STEAL! HE-HE-HE!
2


LET'S PLAY LEAP FROG, WITH ME DOING THE LEAPING!
HAAALP!


THE SOONER YOU STOP THRESHING ABOUT, THE SOONER I'LL RELAX MY GRIP AND LET YOU DOWN!
I - I'LL STOP!
YOU CAME TO STEAL THAT PICTURE! WHY? WHO SENT YOU? ANSWER ME! I SAW YOU ENTER THE MUSEUM. YOUR TYPE DOESN'T APPRECIATE ART - SO I FOLLOWED YOU! SPEAK UP!
IF YOU KNOW, WHY ASK ME!
DON'T GIVE ME ANY SASS! I ASKED - WHO SENT YOU?
THAT'S RIGHT! WHO DID! I - I MEAN - MR. WHO. HE - HE'S A PERSON!
THEN WHO IS MR. WHO? THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!
I - I DON'T KNOW MYSELF! HE HIRED ME AND MY GANG TO STEAL THAT PICTURE FOR HIM! THAT'S ALL I KNOW!
SO I'VE GOT TO GO OUT AND FIND THIS MYSTERIOUS WHO MYSELF! ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT!
YOU - YOU CAN'T FIND HIM! HE - HE'S TOO SMART!
MAYBE I CAN'T FIND HIM. BUT THOSE MEN EXPECT TO BE PAID FOR THEIR NIGHT'S WORK! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS - TRAIL THEM!
5
AS THEIR CAR RACES THROUGH THE NIGHT, THE THUGS DO NOT REALIZE THEY ARE FOLLOWED RELENTLESSLY BY A MAN FLYING HIGH OVER THEIR HEADS -
THAT'S THE PLACE, ALL RIGHT. I'LL PAY HIM A VISIT, MYSELF!

BUT MR. WHO HAS ALREADY ANTICIPATED EVENTS - - - -
I'LL JUST DRINK SOME Z SOLUTION, AND THEN AWAIT MY FRIEND, DOCTOR FATE. HE NO DOUBT IS BUSY FOLLOWING THOSE IDIOTS I AM FORCED TO USE TO SERVE ME!
HE TAKES THE SOLUTION Z - - -
A STARTLING CHANGE OCCURS! NO LONGER IS MR. WHO STOOPED AND TWISTED. INSTEAD, HIS BODY IS YOUNG AND POWERFUL AND HIS FACE - THOUGH EVIL - IS GRIM AND HANDSOME!
THERE! NO ONE WOULD EVER KNOW ME FOR MY REAL SELF!
MY Z SOLUTION IS A MIRACLE SERUM. IT CURES ALL ILLS! EVEN IF I LOST A HAND, ONE WOULD GROW BACK ON BECAUSE OF MY SOLUTION! NO ONE CAN KILL ME!
ER - MR. WHO, IT WAS THIS WAY -
DOCTOR FATE CAME ALONG - ER - AND -
SILENCE, YOU IDIOTS! YOU FAILED! I KNEW IT! HOWEVER - LOOK IN THIS ROOM!
YOU GOT IT! BUT - BUT HOW?
THAT, GENTLEMEN, IS WHY I AM WHO I AM. I NEVER FAIL! I WILL PAY YOU OFF! YOU MAY GO!
I MAY HAVE NEED OF YOU AGAIN. I SHALL KEEP YOU IN MIND!
GEE - THANKS!
WELL, WELL! DOCTOR FATE! GOOD EVENING. I WAS EXPECTING YOU.
I'LL GIVE YOU CREDIT - YOU'RE A COOL RASCAL!
4

WHY SHOULDN'T I BE COOL? NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO ME!

NO? I'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT!

BEFORE DOCTOR FATE'S AMAZED EYES, THE MOCKING CRIMINAL'S BODY GROWS TO A TERRIFIC SIZE!

YOU CAN'T HURT ME. I HAVE BECOME INVULNERABLE AFTER TAKING MY Z SOLUTION!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT, BUT I YEARN TO SEE WHETHER YOU'RE REAL OR NOT!

DOCTOR FATE UNLEASHES A TERRIFIC BLOW THAT SPENDS ITSELF ON MR. WHO'S CHEST!

OH-HO-HO-HO! YOU CALL THAT A GOOD BLOW? HA-HA-HA!

YOU - YOU'RE SOLID AS ROCK!

LIKE FATE IS A HELPLESS BABE, DOCTOR LIFTED OFF HIS FEET -

I DEPLORE VIOLENCE, BUT IF I MUST BE VIOLENT I WILL!

YOU - YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH OF TEN GORILLAS!

- AND CARRIED INTO A ROOM OF STONE, TALL AND VAST!

DOCTOR FATE - LOOK UP AND MEET YOUR FATE!

IT - IT'S UNBELIEVABLE!

HE SEES A GIGANTIC SPIDER!

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YOU'LL BE CAUGHT IN THE MESHES OF THAT WEB AND SOON MY LITTLE PET WILL REMOVE YOU FROM THE WORLD OF MEN! GOODBYE, DOCTOR FATE!
TRAPPED LIKE A FLY, DOCTOR FATE BECOMES SNARED IN THE SPIDER'S WEB.
I FEEL I OWE YOU AN EXPLANATION ABOUT MYSELF, DOCTOR FATE. YOU MUST BE CURIOUS SO I WILL SATISFY THAT FEELING. I WAS BORN A HOPELESS CRIPPLE--
"FOR YEARS I STRUGGLED TO EARN A LIVING. I WAS DERIDED, THE BUTT OF BOYS---"
NO, NO! LET ME ALONE! MY FATHER WILL BEAT ME!
LISSEN TO DA SISSY! SMACK'M ONE, BUTCH!
"LIFE WAS A MISERABLE EXISTENCE FOR ME. BUT I DETERMINED TO GET EVEN SOME DAY!"
- TEACH YA TO KEEP YER IDEAS TO YERSELF! GET FRESH WIT' US, WILL YA!
"I EARNED MONEY ENOUGH TO GO TO COLLEGE. I STUDIED THE SCIENCES---"
IF I COULD ONLY FIND A SOLUTION THAT WOULD LET ME BE AS OTHER MEN! A SORT OF CURE-ALL MEDICINE THAT WOULD MAKE MY BODY GROW TALL AND STRONG!
"ONE NIGHT I DREW EXTRACTIONS FROM CRAWFISH AND INSECT CREATURES THAT ADAPT THEMSELVES TO ALL CONDITIONS. IF THEY LOSE A LIMB, THEY CAN GROW A NEW ONE."
I'VE DONE IT! I-I'VE DONE IT! I CAN BE - AS OTHER MEN!

I BECAME STRONG AND TALL WITH MY SERUM. I DECIDED TO COLLECT BEAUTIFUL OBJECTS AND SURROUND MYSELF WITH THEM! I DID SO! BUT MY SPIDER IS ALMOST UPON YOU, SO — FAREWELL!
I AM PURE ENERGY! NOTHING CAN KILL ME, BUT I DON'T WANT TO HANG HERE LIKE A DISH OF FOOD. SO —
EXERTING THE TREMENDOUS FORCE OF HIS BODY, DOCTOR FATE SENDS RAYS OF PURE FORCE BEATING OUTWARD FROM HIM.
WHEN I FIND THAT MR. WHO AGAIN, I'LL KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH HIM!
I NEVER HEARD OF A SPIDER BEING STRANGLED BY ITS OWN NET BEFORE, BUT IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO BEGIN! THERE!
NOW FOR MR. WHO!
HE'S GONE. BUT — BUT WHAT ARE THOSE PAPERS ON HIS DESK?
THE WELL-KNOWN ALMOND DIAMOND, OWNED BY THE ECCENTRIC BILLIONAIRE HADOW! HE KEEPS THIS JEWEL IN HIS HOUSEBOAT WHERE HE LIVES ON THE HUDSON RIVER!
HADOW DIAMOND
I'LL DROP INTO HADOW'S BOAT JUST IN CASE MR. WHO DECIDES THAT HE WANTS THAT DIAMOND!

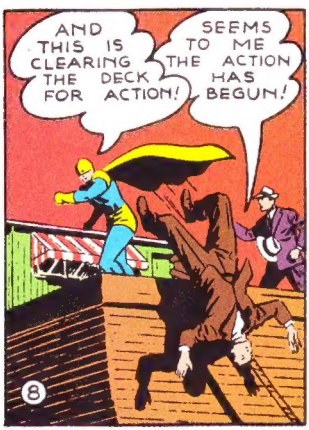
I SENT FOR YOU BECAUSE I HAVE DECIDED TO STRIKE AT ONCE FOR THE ALMOND DIAMOND! IT'S ON HADOW'S BOAT. GO OUT AND GET IT!
SURE!
OKAY!

THE BOAT MOVES SILENTLY THROUGH THE WATERS, THE DRIPPING OARS SWINGING GENTLY---
HE'LL BE ASLEEP WHEN WE GET THERE. YEAH - AND IF HE MOVES, WE PLUG'M!

THIS IS A - HEY! DO YOU SEE - WHAT I SEE?

GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN! WE'LL HAVE A CLASS IN ADVANCED SEAMANSHIP, NOW THAT WE'RE ALL TOGETHER!

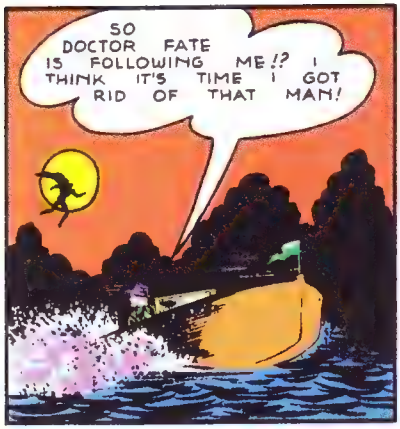
THIS IS WHAT THEY CALL "SWABBING THE DECK"!

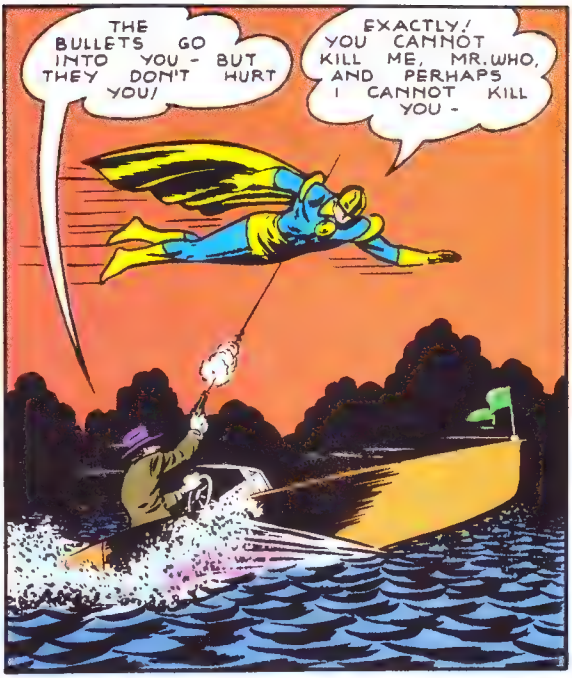

AND THIS IS CLEARING THE DECK FOR ACTION!
SEEMS TO ME THE ACTION HAS BEGUN!
8

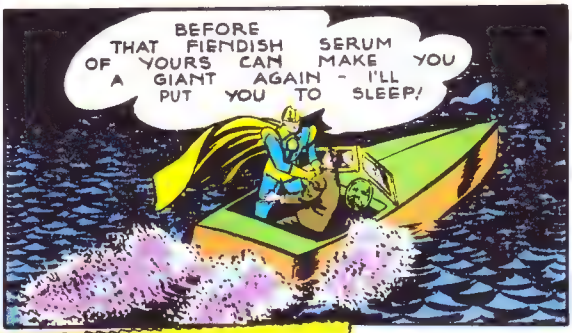
I'LL HAVE TO REEF YOUR SAIL FOR YOU, SO YOU WON'T GET AWAY!
HAALP! ALL THE TIME WE RUN INTO HIM!

THERE! NOW YOU'RE ANCHORED SAFE AND SOUND!

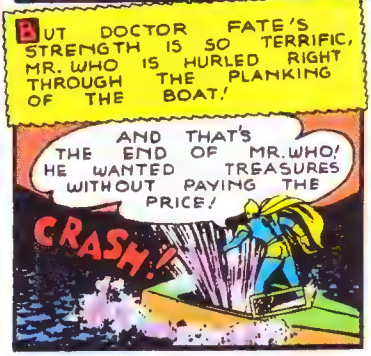
WONDERFUL MEN, MY BOYS! THEY GET MIXED UP - WHA - WHAT -! IT CAN'T BE! THAT'S DOCTOR FATE THEY'RE FIGHTING! HE - HE'S DEAD!
BUT IF HE ISN'T, AT LEAST HE'S BUSY! THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO GET THAT DIAMOND!
WHO'S THAT? DON'T MOVE, OR I SHOOT!
THAT'S HADOW, THE MAN WHO OWNS THE ALMOND DIAMOND!
ANOTHER QUALITY OF Z SOLUTION COMES INTO BEING - THE ABILITY TO MAKE ITS USER BLEND WITH THE COLORS BEHIND! MR. WHO MERGES WITH THE BACKGROUND AND BECOMES INVISIBLE!
I COULD HAVE SWORN I HEARD SOMETHING! I - WHAT'S THAT NOISE UP ON DECK?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THESE MEN WERE AFTER YOUR ALMOND DIAMOND! THEY'VE ABANDONED THE IDEA BY THIS TIME!
WE SURE HAVE! OWW, MY JAW!
THAT'S ODD. I THOUGHT I SAW SOMEONE IN FRONT OF THE BUREAU WHERE I KEEP THAT JEWEL! MAYBE - MAYBE HE STOLE IT!
COME ON, THEN!
IT'S GONE! BUT HOW -
NOT HOW, BUT WHO! MR. WHO! HE'S BEEN HERE, AND LEFT!
HE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY! THIS TIME I'M WISE TO HIS TRICKS!
9







BUT DOCTOR FATE'S STRENGTH IS SO TERRIFIC, MR. WHO IS HURLED RIGHT THROUGH THE PLANKING OF THE BOAT!



BUT MR. WHO HAS STRANGE POWERS! HIS EVIL GENIUS MAY STILL FLAME BRIGHTLY, IF AND WHEN HE NEXT APPEARS TO PLAGUE THE WORLD, WILL DOCTOR FATE BE THERE TO FACE HIM?

THE END

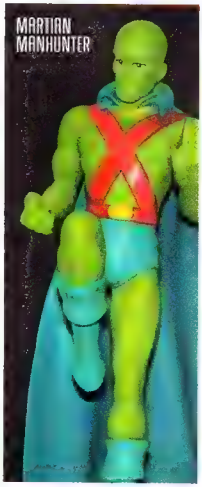
JUST IMAGINE!
THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF OUR TIME...

...BANDED TOGETHER TO STAMP OUT EVIL!

JUSTICE LEAGUE of AMERICA

PVC SET

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER-HEROES HEAD INTO ACTION IN THIS BRAND-NEW SET OF PVC FIGURES STANDING 4 1/8 TO 3 3/8-INCHES HIGH.



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THE GREEN ARROW

THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY, WIZARD ARCHERS OF THE CENTURY CRUSH A CAVALCADE OF CRIME WHEN MURDER VISITS THE HISTORY CLUB AND A MYSTERY KILLER BEQUEATHS STRANGE DOOMS TO THE NAMESAKES OF FAMOUS MEN!!

GEO PAPP

MIDNIGHT IN MANHATTAN, AND A COWLED FIGURE STRIKES SWIFTLY, *DOLING OUT DEATH!*

ABRAHAM LINCOLN DIED BY THE GUN —AND SO DO YOU!

FIRST, AT GEORGE LINCOLN'S HOME....

NEXT, AT THE HARBOR WHERE MILLIONAIRE JOHN HALE HAS ANCHORED HIS YACHT...

THE NOOSE WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOUR NAME-SAKE, NATHAN HALE!

THE HOODED KILLER STRIKES HIS THIRD BLOW FOR THE NIGHT AT THE HOME OF ANTHONY CAESAR, OIL MAGNATE.

JULIUS CAESAR DIED BY THE KNIFE---THE SAME TO YOU!

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THE NEXT DAY, IN THE APARTMENT OF OLIVER QUEEN AND ROY HARPER, WHO ARE, IN REALITY, THE *GREEN ARROW* AND *SPEEDY*, THE CYCLONE KID.

HAPPY VACATION DAYS AHEAD, EH, ROY?

AND, BOY, CAN WE USE ONE! THE CASE OF THE GOLDEN MUMMY SURE HAD US BUSY!

SUDDENLY, THE RADIO BLARES OUT A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT---

NEWS FLASH—THE POLICE ARE STILL BAFFLED BY THE MYSTERIOUS MURDERS OF THREE MEMBERS OF THE FAMOUS HISTORY CLUB LAST NIGHT! NO CLUES..ETC-ETC...

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

YOU SAID IT!

A SHORT TIME LATER, THE DAUNTLESS TEAM OF CRIME-CRUSHERS, KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AS THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY, RACE THROUGH AN UNDERGROUND TUNNEL TO---

A SECRET GARAGE THAT HARBORS THE FASTEST CAR ON WHEELS— *THE ARROWPLANE*— A SUPER-STREAMLINED RACER CAPABLE OF AMAZING SPEED!

FIRST STOP IS THE HISTORY CLUB!

THE GREEN ARROW STEPS ON THE ACCELERATOR AND THE ARROWPLANE IS OFF LIKE A THUNDERBOLT, STREAKING THROUGH THE STREETS!

THIS IS THE CLUB, SPEEDY. YOU WATCH THE CAR. — CONTACT!

AT THE WORD 'CONTACT' SPEEDY GENTLY PRESSES A TRIGGER BELOW THE DASH-BOARD AND---

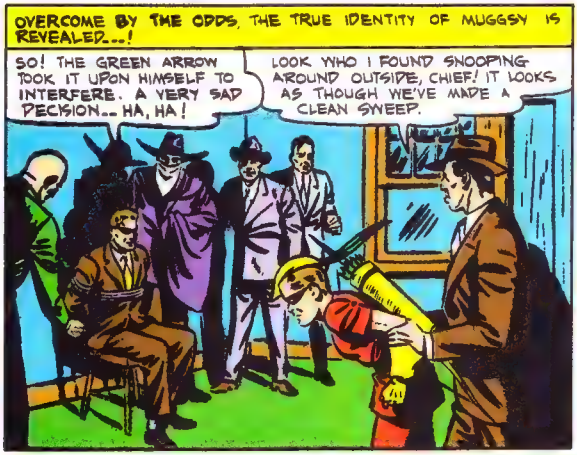
THE GREEN ARROW IS SHOT FROM HIS COCKPIT, PROPELLED BY A POWERFUL CATA-PULT LOCATED BENEATH THE SEAT!

THIS IS FASTER THAN USING THE STAIRS!

THE GREEN ARROW!

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH OUR ORGANIZATION. EACH MEMBER HAS A FAMOUS NAMESAKE. MY NAME'S EZRA SAMSON I'M THE TREASURER AT MY RIGHT IS FRANK D'ARCY, PRESIDENT AT MY LEFT IS AMOS SOCRATES..
AND I'M LEONARD ACHILLES
I'M NEXT! I RECEIVED A NOTE IN THE MAIL THIS MORNING WARNING ME THAT I WOULD DIE LIKE MY NAMESAKE, ACHILLES. HE DIED FROM A WOUND IN HIS HEEL, IF YOU REMEMBER YOUR MYTHOLOGY
BUT HE WON'T GET ME— WHOEVER THE KILLER IS! I'M WEARING METAL BOOTS!
PERHAPS THAT'S WHAT HE WANTED YOU TO DO! TAKE THEM OFF!
NO, I WON'T! YOU'RE TRICKING ME! OH!
ACHILLES BODY GOES RIGID AS A DEADLY HUM IS HEARD!
AS THE GREEN ARROW LIFTS THE SMALL RUG TO DISCLOSE A METAL PLATE, A BULLET WHISTLES PAST HIS HEAD.
HE'S BEEN ELECTROCUTED.. WHAT'S THAT?
AS FAST AS LIGHT, THE WIZARD ARCHER FIRES A LINE ACROSS TO AN ADJOINING BUILDING.
NOW FOR SOME FANCY TIGHT-ROPE WALKING..
WITH THE AGILITY OF A CAT, HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE OPPOSITE BUILDING...
I SEE YOU DON'T WANT COMPANY FELLA
WELL, LOOK WHO'S JOINING IN THE SKUNK HUNT!
I CATAPULTED UP HERE JUST IN TIME METHINKS!
3

THEY SPOT THEIR QUARRY ON A DISTANT BUILDING----
OKAY, SPEEDY, LET HIM HAVE IT!
CUPID HAS NOTHING ON ME.
A RAIN OF ARROWS PIN THE CRIMINAL TO A PIGEON COOP.
THEM GUYS COULD THREAD A NEEDLE WITH AN ARROW!
WHY DID YOU TRY TO SHOOT ME?
I'M MUGGSY SMITH. THE CHIEF TOLD ME TO PLUG YOU IF YOU ENTERED THE CLUB. I DUNNO WHO HE IS--HE'S ALWAYS MASKED. BUT I GOTTA MEET HIM AN' THE GANG AT THE HIDEOUT AT FIVE!
HAVING DELIVERED THE CRIMINAL TO THE POLICE, THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY ROAR BACK TO THEIR APARTMENT.
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THAT THUG?
RIGHT. I'LL BE AT THEIR HIDEOUT AT FIVE AS MUGGSY!
THERE--AND NOW TO WALK INTO THE LION'S DEN!
I'LL BE WAITING OUTSIDE THE HIDEOUT--JUST IN CASE.
FIVE O'CLOCK--THE GREEN ARROW TAKES HIS PLACE AMONG THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE NAMESAKE MURDERS---
THE NEXT TO DIE IS--FRANK D'ARCY! BUT FIRST WE MUST DESTROY A TRAITOR!
COULD HE HAVE SEEN THROUGH MY DISGUISE?
SUDDENLY, THE MASKED LEADER STEPS FORWARD AND GRASPING "MUGGSYS" HAND, HE HOLDS IT ALOFT---
THAT AIN'T MUGGSY! MUGGSY ONLY HAD FOUR FINGERS ON HIS RIGHT HAND!
HE'S A SPY! GRAB HIM!!
THAT'S IT, MEN. HOLD HIM!
HE'S WEARING A MASK!
-AND GREASE PAINT--- COUGH-- COUGH!
OOOFF


OVERCOME BY THE ODDS, THE TRUE IDENTITY OF MUGGSY IS REVEALED...!
SO! THE GREEN ARROW TOOK IT UPON HIMSELF TO INTERFERE. A VERY SAD DECISION... HA, HA!
LOOK WHO I FOUND SNOOPING AROUND OUTSIDE, CHIEF! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'VE MADE A CLEAN SWEEP.

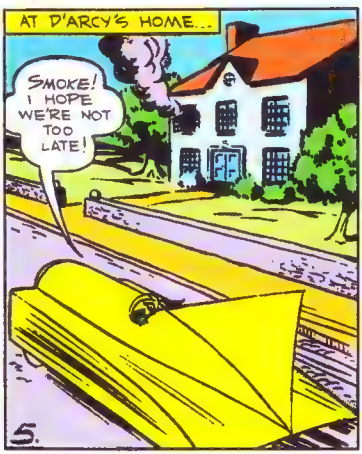
AND NOW, MY FRIENDS, GOODBYE. BUT, BEFORE WE LEAVE, I SHALL TURN THE GAS ON SO— AND WHEN I RETURN, THE GREEN ARROW WILL BE AS DEAD AS WILLIAM TELL!
WE PREFER THE GAS TO YOUR COMPANY.

THE POISONOUS GAS FUMES WEAKEN THE EFFORTS OF THE COMPANIONS TO LOOSEN THEIR BONDS.
ALMOST-GOT 'EM. BUT--I--I-- CAN'T CONTINUE
HANG ON... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

THE GREEN ARROW SLIPS HIS RIGHT SHOE LOOSE WITH HIS LEFT AND KICKS IT THROUGH THE NEARBY WINDOW.
THERE- FRESH AIR!

LATER— IN THE ARROWPLANE...
FEELS GOOD TO GET INTO YOUR TOGS AGAIN, EH?
YOU BET. BUT LET'S HURRY TO D'ARCY'S HOME.

UNLESS I'M VERY WRONG, OUR CLEVER KILLER INTENDS TO FINISH D'ARCY OFF THE WAY JOAN D'ARC WAS EXECUTED... DEATH BY BURNING AT THE STAKE!


AT D'ARCY'S HOME...
SMOKE! I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!
5.

PROJECTED BY THE CATAPULT, THE GREEN ARROW ENTERS THE FLAME-FILLED ROOM...
THE WINDOW'S BEEN LEFT OPEN SO THAT THE DRAFT WILL FEED THE FLAMES!

HELP! COUGH-COUGH..

EASY, PAL! I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE!

IT'S NO USE, GREEN ARROW, WE'RE TRAPPED! WE CAN'T LEAP FROM THIS HEIGHT---

NO, BUT WE CAN WALK!

IN RESPONSE TO A SIGNAL, SPEEDY SENDS SHAFT AFTER SHAFT INTO THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING, MAKING A LADDER OF ARROWS FOR HIS FRIEND.

THIS IS WHAT THEY MEAN BY THE STRAIGHT AND ARROW PATH!

THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, GREEN ARROW. YOU'D BETTER HURRY AFTER SAMSON NOW. HE ALSO RECEIVED A THREAT!

SO EZRA SAMSON'S NEXT ON THE SCHEDULE!

THE WIZARD ARCHERS ROCKET THROUGH THE STREETS IN THEIR ARROWPLANE.

HOW DID SAMSON DIE?

HE MET HIS DOOM WHEN A BUILDING COLLAPSED, SPEEDY. I WONDER...WILL THAT BE EZRA SAMSON'S FATE?

AT THE OFFICE OF EZRA SAMSON—

SAMSON, BOUND AND GAGGED.. AND A BOMB!

AND IT'S ABOUT TO GO OFF!

THE GREEN ARROW ACTS WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED.

HOW'S THAT?

NOT BAD. OUR KILLER'S PLAN IS ALL WET NOW!

ACME WATER COOLER

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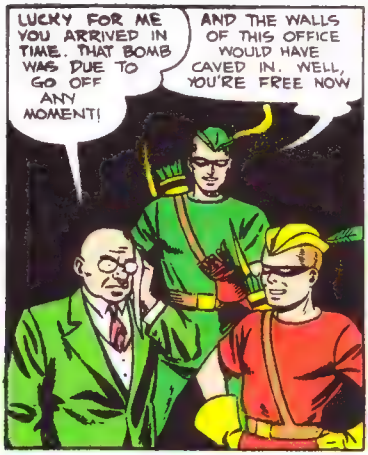
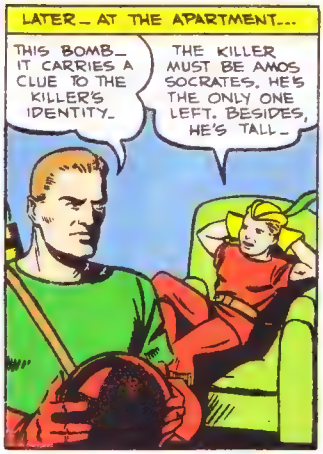
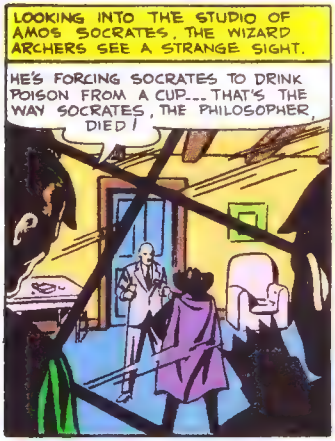

LUCKY FOR ME YOU ARRIVED IN TIME. THAT BOMB WAS DUE TO GO OFF ANY MOMENT!
AND THE WALLS OF THIS OFFICE WOULD HAVE CAVED IN. WELL, YOU'RE FREE NOW


LATER— AT THE APARTMENT...
THIS BOMB— IT CARRIES A CLUE TO THE KILLER'S IDENTITY.
THE KILLER MUST BE AMOS SOCRATES. HE'S THE ONLY ONE LEFT. BESIDES, HE'S TALL—

I DON'T KNOW, SPEEDY. THIS IS THE MOST PUZZLING CASE I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED. BUT LET'S VISIT SOCRATES.


LOOKING INTO THE STUDIO OF AMOS SOCRATES. THE WIZARD ARCHERS SEE A STRANGE SIGHT.
HE'S FORCING SOCRATES TO DRINK POISON FROM A CUP--- THAT'S THE WAY SOCRATES, THE PHILOSOPHER, DIED!

THE GREEN ARROW!
I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

AS THE MYSTERY MURDERER FLEES, AN ARROW STRIKES HIM IN HIS FOOT.
WOUNDED AND STILL RUNNING.. JUST AS I THOUGHT!

AFTER A SHORT CHASE, THE MASKED MAN IS CORNERED IN A CORRIDOR, AND IN A BRIEF MOMENT HE IS PINNED TO THE WALL BY THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY

SO WE FINALLY CAUGHT YOU, EZRA SAMSON!
LOOK - HE'S WEARING STILTS TO MAKE HIMSELF TALLER. THAT'S WHY THE ARROW DIDN'T HARM HIM!

THE EXPOSED CRIMINAL MAKES A MIGHTY LEAP AND BREAKS LOOSE, HEADING FOR THE STREET!
C'MON, SPEEDY... TO THE ARROWPLANE!
TRY AND TAKE ME, GREEN ARROW! HA, HA, HA!
THE DESPERATE SAMSON HEADS FOR THE CITY LIMITS IN HIS CAR.
I DEDUCED THAT THE KILLER WAS SAMSON WHEN I EXAMINED THE BOMB. THERE WAS ONLY A HARMLESS POWDER INSIDE. HE STAGED THAT ACT FOR ME SO THAT I WOULDN'T SUSPECT HIM!
THE GREEN ARROW RELEASES A SHAFT FROM HIS BOW, STEERING THE ARROWPLANE MEANWHILE WITH HIS KNEES.
THIS'LL STOP HIM--- FOR GOOD!
YEOW!
BANG
SAMSON'S CAR SWERVES CRAZILY AND THEN PLUNGES OVER AN EMBANKMENT. A MASS OF TWISTED AND TANGLED STEEL FORMS A COFFIN FOR THE ARCH CRIMINAL!
LATER— AT THE HISTORY CLUB...
SAMSON HOPED TO KILL YOU ALL AND MAKE IT SEEM THAT SOCRATES WAS THE REAL KILLER SOCRATES' DEATH WOULD SEEM LIKE SUICIDE. SAMSON WAS THE TREASURER OF YOUR CLUB. IF YOU'LL CHECK HIS BOOKS, YOU'LL PROBABLY FIND THAT HE HAD EMBEZZLED A SMALL FORTUNE. THAT'S A GOOD ENOUGH MOTIVE FOR A MAN OF HIS CALIBER!
BUT HE FAILED, THANKS TO YOU!
IN THE TROPHY ROOM OF OLIVER QUEEN'S APARTMENT ---
AND SO— ANOTHER SOUVENIR PROVING THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY!
A FAKE BOMB, BUT IT ENDS THE CASE OF THE NAMESAKE MURDERS!
BUT OTHER DARING CRIMINALS WILL ARISE—TO ADD MORE TROPHIES TO THE GREEN ARROW'S COLLECTION. SEE THE WIZARD ARCHERS COMBAT ANOTHER CRIME CARNIVAL NEXT MONTH!

RADIO SQUAD
Wild
and riders!
THE EVENING STARTED OFF PEACEFULLY FOR LARRY TRENT AND SANDY KEENE, RADIO SQUAD ACES. A NIGHT AT THE RODEO WITH LORNA, AND THEN, SUDDENLY, MURDER TOOK THE SPOTLIGHT, FOLLOWED BY AN ABDUCTION. FROM THEN ON, NO REST FOR LARRY AND SANDY AS THEY TRACKED DOWN A CLEVER CRIMINAL!
LARRY AND SANDY ARE TAKING LORNA DRAKE, THE FORMER'S GIRL FRIEND TO THE RODEO...
THIS SURE IS A SWELL WAY TO SPEND A NIGHT OFF! YIPPEE!
LORNA WOULDN'T EVEN GIVE US TIME TO CHANGE INTO CIVILIAN CLOTHES!
LOOK AT THAT GUY RIDE!
THE CROWD ROARS AS THE CONPUNCHER SKILLFULLY BULLDOGS THE BEAST, BUT SUDDENLY A FLASH OF LIGHT CATCHES LARRY'S EYE!
HEY— LOOK OUT!

WHAT?
HEADS UP, COWBOY!
LARRY SMASHES THE STARTLED COWBOY AGAINST THE WALL...
OOOF!
BAM!
SWISH!
IT'S NOT SO FUNNY, MISTER. SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO TAKE YOUR LIFE! WE'D BETTER GO WHERE WE CAN TALK. WAIT A MINUTE...WHAT'S UP THERE?
THAT'S THE BAND. BUSINESS IS SO GOOD I HAD TO PUT THEM UP IN THE OLD PRESS BOX SECTION.
YOU DID? WHO ARE YOU?
WELL, I'LL BE GOSH DINGED! THIS BIG CITY SURE IS FUNNY!
HERE'S MY REASON FOR GETTING YOU OUT OF THE WAY!
ME? I OWN THIS OUTFIT. I'M SPARKY SANDERS. HEY-- LORNA!
BEFORE LARRY'S WIDE EYES, HIS GIRL FRIEND RUSHES INTO THE MAN'S ARMS.....
HEY, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE LOSING TIME!
SHUT UP! COME ON, SANDERS, WE'VE GOT TO TALK!

IS LARRY JEALOUS? HAS THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER TAKEN POSSESSION OF HIM? LORNA LOOKS AT HIM, SENSES SOMETHING IS WRONG, AND--

LARRY, MEET MY GIRL FRIEND'S BROTHER. AND AS MUCH AS A BROTHER TO ME HIS SISTER AND I WENT TO SCHOOL TOGETHER SPARKY, THIS IS LARRY TRENT.

--IN A MOMENT, BIRDS SING AGAIN. IT IS A HAPPY WORLD ONCE MORE.

SO YOU'RE LARRY! YOU LUCKY GUY! BUT COME ALONG. MEET MY SISTER. SHE'S GOING ON SOON. MAYBE YOU WANT TO TALK TO HER, TOO!

SLAP!

MY SISTER, EMMY.

SPARKY! I JUST HEARD - ARE YOU ALLRIGHT?

HE SURE IS, MISS.

SOMEBODY TRIED TO KILL YOU. AND FOR ALL WE KNOW THAT PERSON MIGHT STILL BE HERE. ANY IDEAS?

I'M FRIENDLY WITH EVERYONE!

I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW THIS. BACK IN TEXAS, JASPER RAWDON, A WEALTHY MAN, WANTED TO MARRY ME. I TURNED HIM DOWN. HE SWORE HE'D RUIN OUR RODEO!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM, EMMY. HE'S TOO SMART TO TRY ANYTHING. HE KNOWS I'D GET HIM! HE'S PROBABLY BACK IN INVALDE NOW. BUT I SURE AM WORRIED!

WELL, BETTER WATCH OUT IF YOU WANT POLICE PROTECTION, CALL HEADQUARTERS. WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE NOW!

LOOK - WHY NOT COME UP TO THE REXBILT LATER? WE'LL HAVE A PARTY, SORT OF A REUNION CELEBRATION!

OH BOY, WILL WE!

THAT ARROW CAME FROM THIS VICINITY!

BUT THERE'S NOBODY UP HERE, BUT THIS COWBOY BAND!

RODEO

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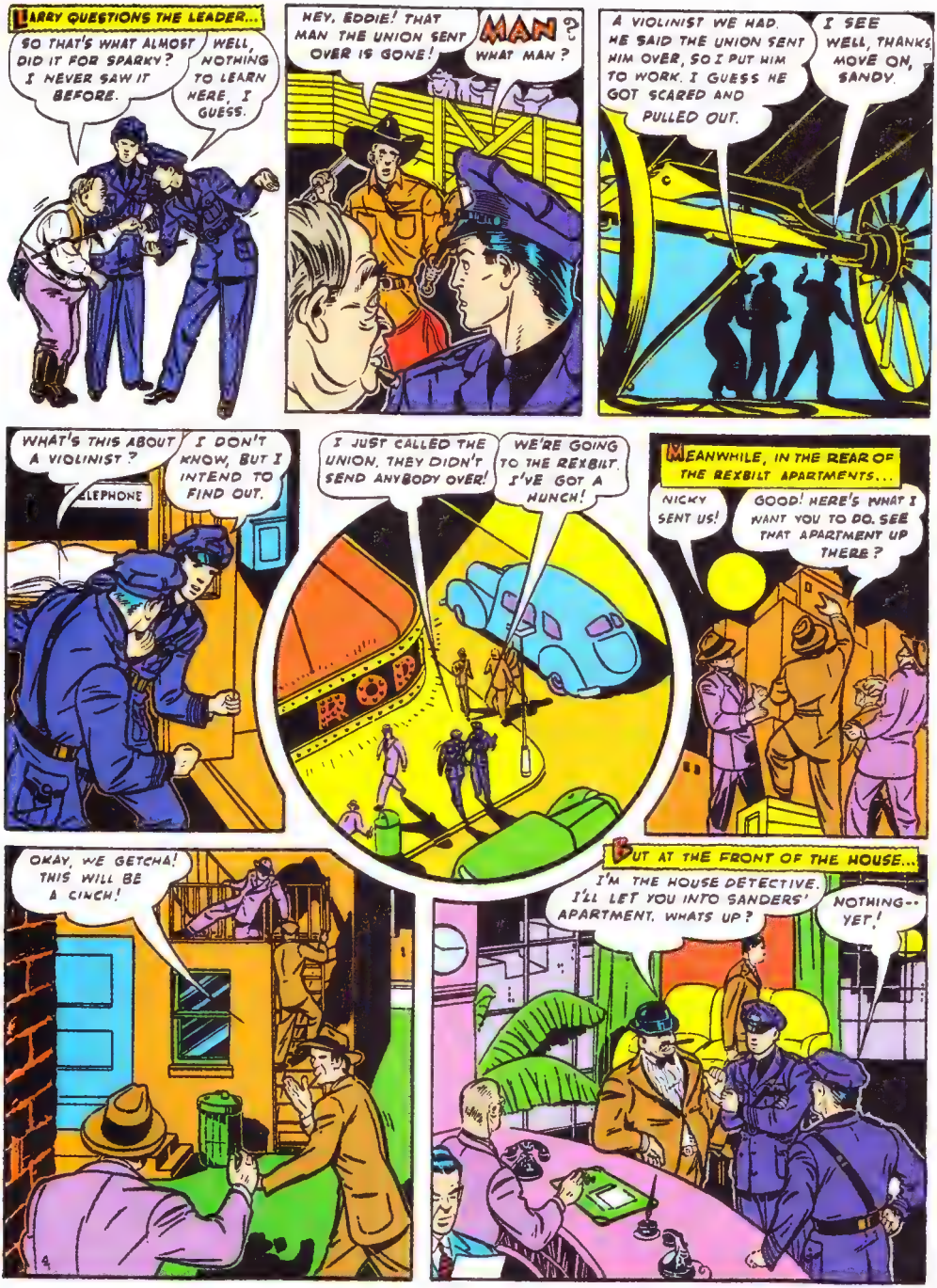

LARRY QUESTIONS THE LEADER...
SO THAT'S WHAT ALMOST DID IT FOR SPARKY? I NEVER SAW IT BEFORE.
WELL, NOTHING TO LEARN HERE, I GUESS.
HEY, EDDIE! THAT MAN THE UNION SENT OVER IS GONE!
MAN?
WHAT MAN?
A VIOLINIST WE HAD. HE SAID THE UNION SENT HIM OVER, SO I PUT HIM TO WORK. I GUESS HE GOT SCARED AND PULLED OUT.
I SEE
WELL, THANKS. MOVE ON, SANDY.
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A VIOLINIST?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I INTEND TO FIND OUT.
TELEPHONE
I JUST CALLED THE UNION. THEY DIDN'T SEND ANYBODY OVER!
WE'RE GOING TO THE REXBILT. I'VE GOT A HUNCH!
MEANWHILE, IN THE REAR OF THE REXBILT APARTMENTS...
NICKY SENT US!
GOOD! HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO. SEE THAT APARTMENT UP THERE?
OKAY, WE GETCHA! THIS WILL BE A CINCH!
4
OUT AT THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE...
I'M THE HOUSE DETECTIVE. I'LL LET YOU INTO SANDERS' APARTMENT. WHAT'S UP?
NOTHING-- YET!

AS THE DETECTIVE OPENS THE DOOR, LIGHT STREAMS IN, SILHOUETTING —
HEY— WHAT'S GOING ON?
PUT ON THE LIGHTS!
COME BACK HERE!
THEY'VE BEEN CAUGHT! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, THOSE BUNGLERS!
OIL BONDS! WELL, SO THE SECOND STORY MOB IS WORKING AGAIN!
WE'RE NOT TALKING. WE DEMAND A MOUTHPIECE!
HERE - THIS'LL COVER YOUR MOUTH ADEQUATELY!
WHAT'S THAT?
QUICKLY, LARRY RUSHES TO THE WINDOW AS A SCREAM REACHES HIS EARS. HE LOOKS OUT IN TIME TO SEE . . . .
GET IN THERE. DRIVE WHERE I TELL YOU!
HE'S GOT EMMY!
THAT HOUSE DETECTIVE CAN HANDLE THOSE CROOKS.
LUCKY WE TOOK THE CAR OUT OF THE GARAGE. STEP ON IT!
AS THE RADIO SQUAD MEN RUSH TOWARD THEIR CAR —
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!

YIPEEE! THIS IS BETTER THAN A BUCKIN' BRONC!
KEEP DOWN!
JUST IN TIME, THE JUBILANT COWBOY DUCKS AS AN ARROW FROM THE FLEEING CAR SINGS OVER HIS HEAD!
SO THAT'S WHO TRIED TO KILL ME! STEP ON IT, BOYS!
AS THE CARS DRAW CLOSER, THE LARIAT WHISTLES THRU THE AIR AND . . . . . .
. . . THE NEXT INSTANT!
JASPER RAWDON! TRY TO KIDNAP ME, WILL YOU!
CRASH!
NICE WORK, SIS! SO IT WAS RAWDON!
HE HIRED GANGSTERS TO GET THESE BONDS AFTER HIS DISGUISE AS A MUSICIAN FAILED TO WORK. HIS VIOLIN BOW FIRED THE ARROWS!
HE KNEW I HAD THESE BONDS TO USE AS SECURITY IN CASE THE SHOW FLOPPED IN NEW YORK!
YEAH, AND IF THESE COPS HADN'T BUTTED IN, I'D HAVE DONE IT!
THAT'S WHAT ALL THE CROOKS SAY!
RADIO SQUAD
APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF
FUN COMICS

Johnny Quick

Masterpieces of sculpture—the rarest art treasures in the world and a mystery metal man trods the streets of Manhattan with but one sinister purpose in mind—to destroy ruthlessly the priceless statues owned by others! But then flashes Johnny Quick upon the scene, like a meteor streaking across the horizon, to pit his phenomenal speed against the steel brawn of—

The Black Knight

Dawn over New York... and a bizarre, armored figure clanks his way thru the city's deserted streets.

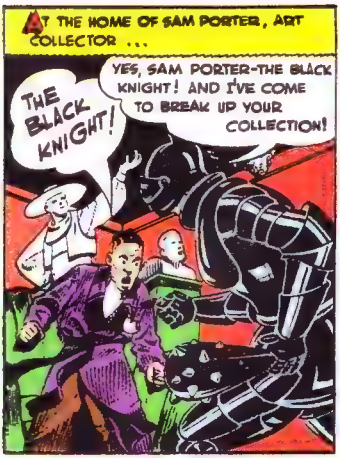
A lone policeman patrolling his beat spies the metal figure...

Holy cow! A man in a sardine can!

But you're the poor fish!

The metal-sheathed pedestrian hurries on, the pavement ringing with every step.

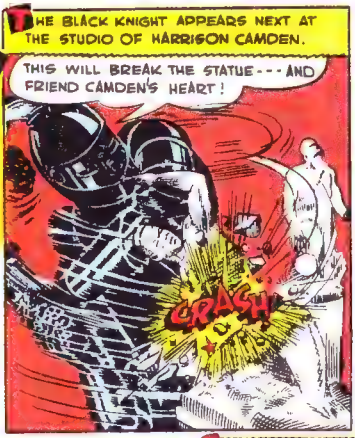
And now to pay Sam Porter a visit!


AT THE HOME OF SAM PORTER, ART COLLECTOR ...
YES, SAM PORTER-THE BLACK KNIGHT! AND I'VE COME TO BREAK UP YOUR COLLECTION!
THE BLACK KNIGHT!

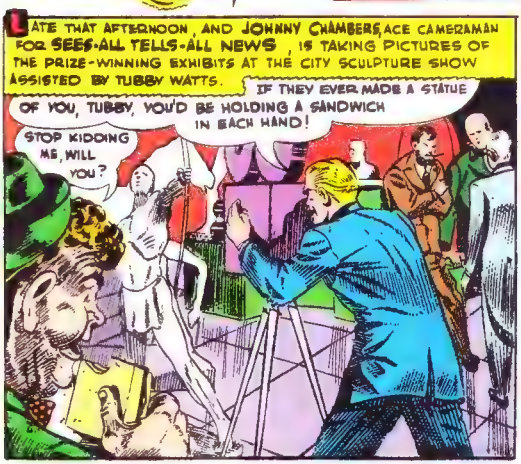
WITH ONE SHARP BLOW FROM HIS METAL TRUNCHEON, THE BLACK KNIGHT SHATTERS A RARE STATUE INTO FRAGMENTS!
LIKE THIS!
MY MASTERPIECE - THE GAUCHO! YOU'VE RUINED IT FOREVER!

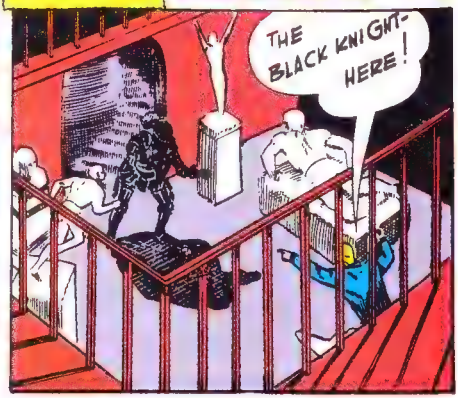
THIS WILL STOP YOU!
FOOL - TO THINK YOU CAN HARM ME WITH A BULLET!

ADD THIS TO YOUR COLLECTION!
CLUNK!


THE BLACK KNIGHT APPEARS NEXT AT THE STUDIO OF HARRISON CAMDEN.
THIS WILL BREAK THE STATUE - - - AND FRIEND CAMDEN'S HEART!
CRASH!

OUTSIDE, IN THE STREET...
THE WHOLE CITY WILL WONDER WHY I SMASHED THOSE MASTERPIECES INSTEAD OF STEALING THEM. LET THEM WONDER. NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW MY SECRET!


LATE THAT AFTERNOON, AND JOHNNY CHAMBERS, ACE CAMERAMAN FOR SEES-ALL TELLS-ALL NEWS, IS TAKING PICTURES OF THE PRIZE-WINNING EXHIBITS AT THE CITY SCULPTURE SHOW ASSISTED BY TUBBY WATTS.
IF THEY EVER MADE A STATUE OF YOU, TUBBY, YOU'D BE HOLDING A SANDWICH IN EACH HAND!
STOP KIDDING ME, WILL YOU?


SUDDENLY AN UNINVITED GUEST APPEARS...
THE BLACK KNIGHT- HERE!

FOR THE WINNER! A MEDAL FROM THE BLACK KNIGHT!
TO SAVE THE RARE STATUE FROM DESTRUCTION, THE ACE CAMERAMAN BECOMES THE STREAKING JOHNNY QUICK IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE!
3X2(9YZ)4A...I'VE GOT TO BE QUICKER THAN QUICK THIS TIME!
YOU DO THINGS FASTER THAN I CAN WORK UP AN APPETITE.
THE SECRET FORMULA PROJECTS JOHNNY QUICK THRU SPACE LIKE A SHELL SHOT FROM A CANNON!
NO HIT!
YOUR ERROR!
CLANK!
TRY TO GET ME!
HE'S JUMPING DOWN BELOW!
CRASH!
THE ARMORED CRIMINAL HURTLES DOWN TO THE STREET, INTO AN OPEN SEDAN . . .
THE BLACK KNIGHT STEPS ON THE GAS AND THE CAR ROARS OFF DOWN THE AVENUE.
WHO'S THAT— THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK ?
BACK AT THE SCULPTURE SHOW . . .
DID YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED, YOUNG MAN? WHO SAVED THE STATUE FROM THAT AWFUL BLACK KNIGHT?
SORRY, BUT I DIDN'T SEE IT I WINKED - AND MISSED IT ALL!

A FEW FEET AWAY FROM THE CAMERA-MAN, THREE MEN ARE TALKING EARNESTLY.
FOR SOME REASON THE BLACK KNIGHT WANTS TO DESTROY OUR RAREST STATUES! I WONDER IF IT'S BECAUSE--
I'LL BE THERE, TOO, GENTLEMEN!
SHUT UP, GREEN! WE CAN'T TALK HERE. LET'S MEET AT THE CENTURY CLUB!
LATER, AT JOHNNY CHAMBERS' APARTMENT.....
THERE'S A SINISTER REASON BEHIND THE BLACK KNIGHT'S WANTON DESTRUCTION OF RARE STATUES! I MEAN TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS. BY THE WAY, TUBBY, YOUR BIRTHDAY GIFT IS INSIDE THAT CASE!
I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF I LIKE IT WHEN YOU COME BACK!
JOHNNY QUICK'S MATHEMATICAL FORMULA ONCE AGAIN MAKES HIM KING OF SPEED!
NOTHING BUT BIRDS AROUND HERE!
WHAT'S THAT... A CANARY?
ENJOYING THE SCENERY?
S-S-SWISH!
SMOKE GETS IN MY EYES!
SWISH!
AT THE CENTURY CLUB....
IT'S JOHNNY QUICK!
AT YOUR SERVICE, GENTLEMEN - TO HELP YOU THROW THE BLACK KNIGHT!
WHO IS THE BLACK KNIGHT? AND WHY IS HE DESTROYING RARE STATUES INSTEAD OF STEALING THEM?
I'LL BE FRANK WITH YOU, QUICK! I MAY AS WELL TELL YOU THE TRUTH.
A FEW YEARS AGO, A WEALTHY MAN, BLACK KNIGHT, LOST HIS FORTUNE. HE WAS FORCED TO SELL ALL HIS PROPERTY.
IT'S TOO BAD, MR. KNIGHT, THAT YOU MUST SELL YOUR STATUES!
YES--AND I TOURED ALL OF EUROPE TO FIND THEM!
SAM KIRBY, THE ART COLLECTOR, BOUGHT KNIGHT'S STATUES FOR A SMALL PRICE. KIRBY LATER DISCOVERED THAT ALL THE STATUES WERE REALLY MASTER PIECES---THE UNKNOWN WORK OF A FAMOUS SCULPTOR. HE RESOLD THEM TO US AND OTHER COLLECTORS AT A HANDSOME PROFIT!
YOU SWINDLED ME, KIRBY!
IT WAS PURE BUSINESS, KNIGHT! BESIDES, I DON'T OWN THE STATUES ANY MORE. ARGUE WITH THE MEN WHO BOUGHT THEM!

SUDDENLY, AS THE ART COLLECTOR FINISHES HIS STORY, AN EXCITED MAN ENTERS..
BLACK KNIGHT- HE SMASHED MY RARE STATUETTE!
IT'S SAM KIRBY- THE MAN WHO SOLD US KNIGHT'S STATUES!
JOHNNY QUICK'S KEEN EYES INSPECT THE BROKEN ART TREASURE.. AND HE NOTES A CLUE!
THE BLACK KNIGHT'S OUTSIDE- HE FOLLOWED ME HERE! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPLACE THIS MASTERPIECE!
3X2 (9YZ) 4A.. NOW TO GET THE BLACK KNIGHT!
I'LL NEVER TOUCH ANOTHER DROP!
OUTSIDE, JOHNNY QUICK CATAPULTS HIMSELF AT THE METAL MENACE...
DOWN YOU GO, IRON BOY!
BUT THE BLACK KNIGHT KICKS OUT POWERFULLY.....
AND UP YOU GO!
THE CRUEL BLOW KNOCKS THE KING OF SPEED UNCONSCIOUS
YOUR NEXT STOP, QUICK- THE CASTLE! AND IT WILL BE YOUR LAST!
KLUNK
THE BLACK KNIGHT SPEEDS THE CAR UNDER DARKENING SKIES TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY
AND NOW TO FINISH MR QUICK BEFORE THE STORM BREAKS!
JOHNNY QUICK RETURNS TO CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND HIMSELF A PRISONER OF THE METAL MENACE!
YES, JOHNNY QUICK--IT'S THE END OF THE ROAD FOR YOU! THE PIT OR THE PENDULUM--WHICH SHALL IT BE?
HE'S A CUNNING DEVIL, ALL RIGHT! PUTTING A GAG IN MY MOUTH SO THAT I CAN'T SAY MY FORMULA!

SUDDENLY, THE PENDULUM BEGINS SWINGING, AND WITH EVERY STROKE THE FLASHING BLADE DROPS NEARER AND NEARER TO JOHNNY
HE'S GOT ME TRAPPED! IF I MOVE AN INCH EITHER WAY I'LL FALL DOWN BELOW INTO THE PIT IF I SIT TIGHT, THE KNIFE ON THAT PENDULUM WILL FINISH ME!
THE PENDULUM OF DOOM SWOOPS LOWER AND LOWER . . .
WITH EVERY TICK OF THAT PENDULUM YOUR TIME IS GETTING SHORTER AND SHORTER!
HE AIN'T KIDDIN'!
DESPERATE, JOHNNY QUICK DECIDES ON A BOLD PLAN, AS THE RAZOR-SHARP BLADE SWEEPS PAST HIM, HE HOLDS UP HIS BOUND WRISTS AND...
THIS HAS TO WORK!
THE SWINGING PENDULUM OF DEATH SEVERS THE ROPES!
WHAT A CLOSE SHAVE! AND IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN CLOSER!
SNAP
AS THE PENDULUM SWINGS DOWN AGAIN, THE KING OF SPEED GRIDS IT WITH HIS HANDS AND
AND NOW TO KEEP 'EM FLYING!
...BECOMES A HUMAN PENDULUM HIMSELF!
IT'S SWINGTIME, YOU TIN-HORN!
CAN'T ANYTHING STOP THAT MAN?
SOK
BUT EVEN THE SUPERIOR STRENGTH OF JOHNNY QUICK PROVES NO MATCH FOR THE AMAZING METAL MENACE!
YOU CAN'T HURT ME, JOHNNY QUICK! BUT THIS WILL FINISH YOU!
SUDDENLY THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING TO THE ACCOMPANIMENT OF A ROLL OF THUNDER AS THE STORM BREAKS!
LIGHTNING
THE LIGHTNING – SOMEHOW IT'S MADE THE BLACK KNIGHT HELPLESS!
I – CAN'T –
6.

THE LIGHTNING SUBSIDES... AND ONCE MORE THE BLACK KNIGHT WINS THE UPPER HAND. HE RELEASES A TRAP DOOR....

THERE'S A WAY OUT OF THE PLACE WHERE YOU'RE GOING NOW--- BUT TRY AND FIND IT! AND NOW I'M GOING TO VISIT AMOS GREEN!

FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!

JOHNNY QUICK FINDS HIMSELF IN AN INCREDIBLE CHAMBER FAR BELOW THE CASTLE FLOOR!

A ROOM FULL OF MIRRORS! AND THEY'RE ALL AT SUCH AN ANGLE THAT THEY REFLECT THE SAME SCENE!

JOHNNY REACHES FOR THE DOORKNOB. . . . .

I COULD HAVE SWORN THIS WAS A DOOR--BUT IT'S ONLY A REFLECTION!

THE KING OF SPEED GOES FROM MIRROR TO MIRROR, EACH TIME TO FIND THE DOOR HE IS SEARCHING FOR AS ELUSIVE AS A DESERT MIRAGE!

OUCH!-ANOTHER MIRROR! HOW WILL I EVER FIND THE REAL DOOR?

CRACK!

THESE MIRRORS ARE UNBREAKABLE! BUT I THINK I CAN USE THIS KNIFE TO HELP ME OUT! IF I CAN SCRAPE SOME OF THE PAINT OFF THE BACK OF EACH MIRROR . . . .

JOHNNY QUICK GOES INTO DYNAMIC ACTION, SPEEDING FROM MIRROR TO MIRROR, EACH TIME SCRAPING THE PAINT OFF THE BACK OF THE LOOKING GLASSES.

HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE GETS TO GREEN'S HOUSE!

PRESENTLY THE REAL DOOR STANDS REVEALED AMONG ITS PHANTOM REPLICAS!

SCRAPING THE PAINT OFF THE MIRRORS DID THE TRICK ALL RIGHT! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS DOOR-- THEREFORE IT'S THE REAL THING!

OUTSIDE THE CASTLE, JOHNNY QUICK METEORS HIS WAY TO THE HOME OF AMOS GREEN...

I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH WITH A FLASH!

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AT THE HOME OF AMOS GREEN. . .
PLEASE DON'T DESTROY THAT STATUE! IT'S A MASTER-PIECE!
OUT OF MY WAY!
AND NOW TO EXPOSE THE BLACK KNIGHT!
JOHNNY STREAKS TO THE RADIO..
I'LL TWIST A FEW WIRES HERE -- AND THE FUN WILL BEGIN IN A SECOND!
SPARKS LEAP OUT FROM THE RADIO... AND THE BLACK KNIGHT FALLS TO THE FLOOR, HELPLESS!
JUST AS I THOUGHT... ANY ELECTRICAL DISTURBANCE PARALYZES THE BLACK KNIGHT!
HE'S COLLAPSED! NOW WE'VE GOT HIM!
SMASH
JOHNNY QUICK RACES OVER TO THE IMMOBILE METAL MENACE, HE TOUCHES THE ARMOR AND REVEALS. . . . .
WHY - THERE'S NOTHING INSIDE EXCEPT SOME MACHINERY!
YES -- THE BLACK KNIGHT IS A ROBOT, CONTROLLED BY RADIO! THERE'S A TELEVISION CAMERA IN THE HELMET - THAT'S HOW THE MAN WHO RUNS THIS ROBOT CAN SEE. ANY ELECTRICAL DISTURBANCE PUTS IT OUT OF COMMISSION.
I SUSPECTED THE BLACK KNIGHT WAS A ROBOT BECAUSE OF HIS AMAZING STRENGTH. THEN, WHEN I SAW HIM BECOME MOMENTARILY HELPLESS DURING A FLASH OF LIGHTNING, I FELT SURE OF MY HUNCH.
BUT WHO CONTROLLED THE BLACK KNIGHT?
YOU'LL FIND OUT!
SAY--- I HAVEN'T GOT MY RAINCOAT! I'LL CATCH COLD!
AT THE HOME OF SAM KIRBY. . . .
HERE'S THE MAN BEHIND THE BLACK KNIGHT -- SAM KIRBY! HE CONTROLLED THE ROBOT BY MEANS OF THIS SPECIAL RADIO-BELT. I FIRST SUSPECTED HIM WHEN HE SHOWED US THE STATUETTE AT THE CLUB. IT WAS BROKEN CLEANLY IN HALF - NOT CRUSHED LIKE THE OTHERS HE BROKE IT HIMSELF, TO MAKE IT SEEM THAT HE, TOO, WAS A VICTIM OF THE MENACE!
I SHOULD HAVE FINISHED YOU AT THE CASTLE!
KIRBY SOLD YOU MEN COUNTERFEITS! THE REAL STATUES ARE HERE. HE TRIED TO DESTROY ALL THE STATUES, PLACING THE BLAME ON BLACK KNIGHT, BECAUSE HE WAS AFRAID ART EXPERTS WOULD DETECT HIS SUBSTITUTIONS! BUT NOW HE'S GOING TO JAIL!
THANKS, QUICK! YOU'VE CAUGHT THIS CROOK AND GOT US BACK OUR MASTERPIECES.
BACK AT JOHNNY CHAMBERS' APARTMENT. . . .
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU GOT ME FOR A PRESENT - THIS REFRIGERATOR!
SURE, TUBBY! THAT'S ONE PRESENT THAT SHOULDN'T GO TO YOUR HEAD - BUT YOUR STOMACH!
8

WHO DID IT?

by Wilton Weston

ED GALE cast searching eyes on the nervous group in the room. To his left, seated in a deep chair and sobbing softly, was Norma Blair. She was the ward of Jethro Drake, and she had found his body in the library.

Stephen Drake, nephew of the deceased, was standing alongside the table, twirling his tennis racquet nervously in his brown hands. Beside him stood Ennis, the family retainer.

There was no doubt in Gale's mind that the crime had been brutal murder. The .22 calibre bullet had struck the financier squarely between the eyes, less than two hours ago. But who had killed Jethro Drake? Norma, Stephen, and Ennis had air-tight alibis.

* * *

Gale said: "I'll have to ask all of you not to leave the house until further notice. I'd like to get a look at Mr. Drake's will and his financial statements." Usually, he wouldn't be so confiding. But this supposed perfect crime would need unusual measures if it were to be solved. Gale thought perhaps he was wrong in suspecting any of the three. It wouldn't hurt to make sure.

His cool, gray eyes set in an impassive face looked them over. Norma raised her head. She said:

"I—I—may be able to help you. I think I'm to receive most of the Drake fortune." Her eyes looked appealingly at Gale. "But, surely, Mr. Gale, you don't think I——"

* * *

"Of course he doesn't!" Stephen Drake cut in. "Weren't we all out on the tennis court together? How could we have killed him?" His face flaming, Stephen turned to Gale. "See here, I insist on our lawyer being present. Right now."

Gale shrugged. "Call him." His keen eyes hadn't missed the sudden start Ennis, the butler, made. "And how do you fare in the will, Ennis?"

The butler's aged face was startled. "I don't know, sir. But Mr. Jethro always said that if he died first, I'd be provided for. I've been in service here a great many years." His glance, falling on Norma, was fond. "We, Mr. Jethro and I, practically raised Miss Norma."

Stephen replaced the phone in its cradle. "Woods will be over directly," he said triumphantly to Gale. "And now if you don't mind, I'll change these slacks." He halted as Norma rose.

"I'll go up with you," she said. Then, to the butler, "By the way, Ennis, Mr. Stephen tore his shorts hurdling a hedge by the tennis court. You can get them from the summer house. They're by the water fountain."

"Yes ma'am." Ennis brushed by Gale, mumbling. The latter followed him out. "What's wrong, Ennis?" asked Gale. "You don't like Stephen do you?"

* * *

Tightness crept into the butler's face. "No sir, I don't. He caused Mr. Jethro lots of trouble. But I'm sure he didn't do it, Mr. Gale, despite the fights they always were having." He sighed. "I suppose everyone gets what he deserves. Mr. Stephen will learn he's been left practically penniless. He's lucky to have Miss Norma in love with him."

Gale's pulse jumped. This was a different aspect one he hadn't thought of. His quick mind began formulating questions for Ennis. But suddenly a low cry broke from the butler's lips and he bent over a thick hedge, not far from the house. "Percy!" he said an-

guishedly "It's Percy! And something's happened to him."

Gale bent over the man's shoulder as the familiar, battle scarred outlines of Jethro Drake's cat came into view. Something indeed had happened to the animal.

* * *

"His back's almost broken," the butler said, running loving fingers over the cat's body. Enhis' eyes blazed as he looked at Gale. "Somebody did this," he grated. "I wondered what had happened to Percy. He always stayed around the library when Mr. Jethro worked."

"He may have fallen from a tree," Gale said. "You'd better take him into the house and call a vet."

A car was rolling up the driveway. Gale saw Woods, the lawyer, at the wheel. The detective started to retrace his steps but, remembering, went forward again. The summer house, with its water fountain, was close by. Mechanically, Gale picked up the tennis shorts from among the assortment of clothing and extra racquets about the place. Stephen had been right; the pants were torn. Gale's fingers touched the tear. Then, as something registered, he stuffed the shorts under his arm and strode rapidly toward the house.

* * *

His jaw was set as he reentered the library through the French windows, crossed through to the room where he had told the family to meet him. Stephen, his arm around Norma, was talking excitedly to the lawyer. He stopped as Gale came in. The latter handed the torn shorts to Stephen saying, "I picked these up for you in the summer house."

He watched Stephen narrowly, but no emotion betrayed itself on the man's face. Gale wondered if his hunch had been right With Woods here, he'd have to be careful and work fast.

He jumped as a low hissing echoed through the room. Stephen Drake leaped back, to get away from the sharp claws that lunged at him as Percy, the cat, snarled and spat at him from the cradle of Ennis' arms. The butler's face was white and startled. Woods looked at Gale's grinning face. "Mr. Gale," he began . . .

But that was all he managed to say. Gale's eyes, on Stephen's frightened face, were hard and cold. "So that cat doesn't like you, eh, Stephen I wonder why not?"

Stephen's hand darted to his pocket. It never left there for, suddenly, Gale's hand sent a table lamp spinning at him. The next minute the detective's fist crashed against Stephen's jaw. The latter fell. Gale was on him like an avenging fury, his fingers ripping at the man's trouser legs.

Woods shouted: "Mr. Gale, I order you to stop!"

Gale, panting, pointed to Stephen's legs. "It's all over, Mr. Woods," he said. "There's nothing you can do. Look!"

* * *

They were there on Stephen's legs—livid, blood-coated scratches!

"The cat put them there," Gale explained, "when Stephen, pretending to get water, returned here to kill his uncle. The cat leaped at him, and was kicked and left for dead. But his marks remained on Stephen's legs, so there was nothing for Stephen to do but get longer pants from the summer house. So he alibied a hedge tear in his shorts. Unfortunately, he ripped them too straight."

Confidence was in Gale's voice as he brought a small automatic from Stephen's pocket. "This clinches it," he said to Stephen. "And it might have worked had you made a friend, instead of an enemy, of the cat!"

The End

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CLIP CARSON

By GEO PAPP

CENTRAL AMERICA...HOTBED OF INTRIGUE...WHERE REVOLUTION AND COUNTER-REVOLUTION LIGHT THE COUNTRY WITH SPARKS OF WAR THIS IS THE BACKGROUND AGAINST WHICH APPEARS THE FIGURE OF CLIP CARSON, FAMOUS ADVENTURER!

TO A CITY IN HEAT-LOCKED HONDURAS ARRIVES CLIP CARSON ON A SECRET MISSION...

WHEW...IT'S HOT! REMINDS ME OF AFRICA..I'M GOING TO GET DONE HERE AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!

WATCHFUL EYES ARE ON CLIP AS HE REGISTERS UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME...

AN AMERICANO! I MUST TELL THE AVENGER!

BOY, SHOW MR. JONES TO HIS ROOM!

NOW FOR A SHAVE AND A NICE COLD SHOWER.

WHILE CLIP SHAVES THE PORCH DOOR OPENS AND A FIGURE GLIDES INTO THE ROOM...

AH.. HE IS IN BATH I WILL LOCK THE DOOR...

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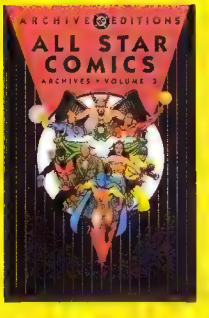
S'FUNNY...THE DOORS CLOSING BUT THERE'S NO DRAUGHT IN HERE!
LOCKED! A GOOD KICK WILL FIX THAT!
A SNEAK THIEF!! I'LL TEACH YOU!
AS CLIP PROCEEDS TO GIVE THE NATIVE A THRASHING, A CLERK ENTERS....
SAY--WHAT'S GOING...? THIS IS A MATTER FOR THE AUTHORITIES!
MY NAME IS JONES. THIS MAN WAS RIFLING MY BAGS!
I, CAPTAIN PARDI, WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM. BUT WHY HAVE YOU NOT REGISTERED?
I MEAN AT HEADQUARTERS. GENERAL ALMOZ REQUIRES THAT ALL FOREIGNERS REGISTER. GOODBYE AND A THOUSAND PARDONS.
BUT I DID.. DOWNSTAIRS.
LATER--OUTSIDE THE HOTEL--
STUPID! TO LET YOURSELF BE CAUGHT! WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT?
A LETTER! HE IS NOT JONES, BUT CLIP CARSON.
SO THE FAMOUS CLIP CARSON HAS BECOME INTERESTED! THE AVENGER MUST KNOW AT ONCE!
2

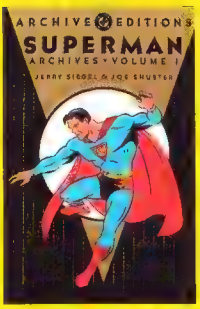
CLIP PROCEEDS TO CARRY OUT THE FIRST PART OF HIS MISSION, A VISIT TO PRESIDENT CAMAPO.
EL PRESIDENTE WILL SEE YOU NOW, MR JONES.
THANK YOU.
AS CLIP IS ABOUT TO ENTER, AN ANGRY FIGURE BURSTS FROM THE ROOM---
VERY WELL, PRESIDENTE. YOU SHALL HEAR MORE FROM ME!
AH, MR. JONES.. HOW ARE YOU? THIS IS GENERAL ALMOZ--
A PLEASURE TO KNOW YOU. WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE FELLOW WHO JUST LEFT?
CHARMED
MAVILLA? HE'S AN IMPORTER--HE WANTED HELP WHICH I CANNOT GIVE. I WILL NOT SEND MY SOLDIERS INTO THE HILLS... OH, ALMOZ, ARE YOU LEAVING?
UH.-- YES, PRESIDENTE.
I CANNOT UNDERSTAND ALMOZ SIDING WITH HIM. BUT I AM SO GLAD YOU COULD COME, CLIP. NOW I FEEL SAFER--- LISTEN...
SOMEHOW GUERILLAS ARE RECEIVING ARMS. THEY ARE HEADED BY ONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE AVENGER. THEY SEEK TO OUST ME. FIND OUT WHO IT IS.
I'LL TRY. I CAN'T HAVE ANYONE INTERFERING WITH THE GOODS YOU SELL MY COUNTRY.
CLIP DOES NOT SEE CAPTAIN PARDI AS HE LEAVES--
THERE HE IS NOW! DO YOUR PART WELL!
CAPITANO PARDI HAS SAID I SHOULD ESCORT YOU TO REGISTER!
THAT'S OKAY WITH ME IF IT DOESN'T TAKE TOO MUCH TIME.
3

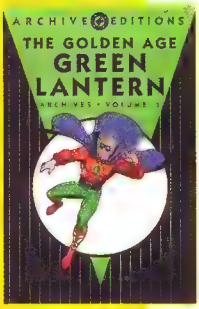
AS THEY TURN DOWN AN ALLEY, A SIXTH SENSE WARNS CLIP OF IMPENDING PERIL!
THIS ISN'T THE WAY TO--- HEY!
CLIP WHIRLS AND PLANTS A SMASHING LEFT INTO THE PIT OF THE ATTACKER'S STOMACH.
OO-OFFF
AS THE SOLDIER TURNS TO FLEE, HE CRIES OUT---
HELP!
IN A MOMENT, A SQUAD OF SOLDIERS COMES TO THEIR COMRADES AID.
HERE'S YOUR BUDDY WITH MY REGARDS!
SEIZE HIM--- CAPTAIN PARDI'S ORDERS!
CLIP FIGHTS VALIANTLY, BUT A CRASHING PISTOL BUTT PUTS AN END TO HIS RESISTANCE.
GOOD--- HE HAD THE STRENGTH OF TEN!
THE DAZED CAPTIVE IS CARRIED TO A DOORWAY---
HURRY, YOU FOOL--- DO YOU WANT PASSERSBY TO LEARN THE HIDEOUT OF THE AVENGER?
AVENGER--WE HAVE HIM, CLIP CARSON, AS CAPITANO PARDI ORDERED!
SO YOU, GENERAL ALMOZ, ARE THE AVENGER! YOU TRAITOROUS RAT!!
YES, AND I SHALL SOON BE PRESIDENTE! THEN OUR RUBBER AND TIN SHALL GO TO A FOREIGN POWER! BUT, FIRST, YOU NEED A LESSON-
4

YOUR PRESENCE, CARSON HAS DECIDED A MATTER FOR ME. TONIGHT WE SHALL REMOVE E. PRESIDENTE AND TAKE OVER THE GOVERNMENT--- AND YOU-- AH YOU SHALL AWAIT MY RETURN WHEN I SHALL KILL YOU!
AS ALMOZ DELIVERS A STINGING SLAP, CLIP NOTICES SMALL PARTICLES FLYING FROM THE GENERAL'S SLEEVE---!
ONE WILL STAY HERE--- THE OTHERS WILL COME FOR THE GUNS WITH ME AT THE HIDING PLACE. THEN WE DRIVE TO THE HILLS TO ARM OUR MEN!
A HIDING PLACE?
AS THE TREACHEROUS GENERAL AND HIS MEN DEPART---
ALMOZ MUST BE STOPPED! AH, I'VE AN IDEA--RISKY, BUT IT MAY WORK.
HOW ABOUT A CIGARETTE, PAL?
THANKS. YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO ME---OR TO YOU
THE AMERICANO WHO SOON DIES IS VERY BRAVE! IT GIVES ME--HOW YOU SAY?.. A BIG KICK TO GIVE YOU YOUR LAST SMOKE!
RIGHT! --A BIG KICK!
NOW IF I CAN ONLY REACH THE FLAME--- THERE, IT'S BITING INTO THE ROPE!
THAT'S ODD--THIS SOLDIER HAS THE SAME PARTICLES ON HIM THAT WERE ON THE GENERAL'S SLEEVE WHY, IT'S RICE!
RICE!--AND THE PRESIDENTE SAID ALMOZ WAS FRIENDLY WITH MAVILLA, THE IMPORTER. COULD MAVILLA'S PLACE BE THE HIDEOUT? --- IT MAKES SENSE!
5.

CLIP'S HUNCH IS CORRECT, FOR IN THE WAREHOUSE--
BUT, ALMOZ, I THOUGHT THAT THESE GUNS WERE TO BE SHIPPED TO THE HILLS?
SOME I NEED NOW. THE REST WILL BE SENT TO MY MEN--- AND CARSON SHALL DIE WITH THE PRESIDENTE
MEANWHILE - CLIP GAINS ENTRANCE TO THE WAREHOUSE.
I WAS RIGHT!
LOOK, CLIP CARSON!
CLIP SCOOPS UP A PISTOL LYING IN A HALF OPENED CRATE AT HIS FEET.
DROP THOSE GUNS -- AND TELL YOUR MEN TO DISARM, GENERAL!
HE MEANS BUSINESS, ALMOZ!
WE SHALL SEE!
ALMOZ GAMBLES ----- AND LOSES ---!
I'M JUST SAVING THE HANGMAN A LOT OF BOTHER, TRAITOR
OH..ooo..
WE SURRENDER -- DON'T SHOOT, DON'T SHOOT!
THERE --- WE ARE WITHOUT WEAPONS! NOW WHAT?
LINE UP AND WE'LL ALL TAKE A WALK TO SEE EL PRESIDENTE. PRONTO!
6
LATER-
ALL INVOLVED ARE IN JAIL AND MY SOLDIERS WILL ROUND UP THOSE IN THE HILLS. BUT THE AVENGER -- I DID NOT REALIZE ALMOZ WAS SO SMART
BUT NOT QUITE SMART ENOUGH TO SHAKE THE RICE OFF HIS CLOTHES. WELL, EVERY CROOK IS BOUND TO SLIP UP SOMEPLACE!
THE END







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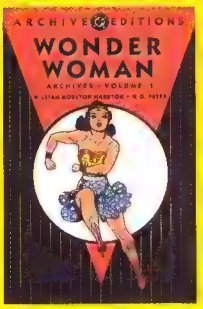

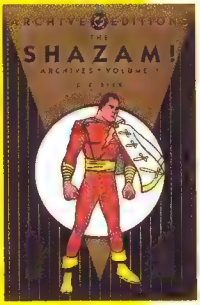

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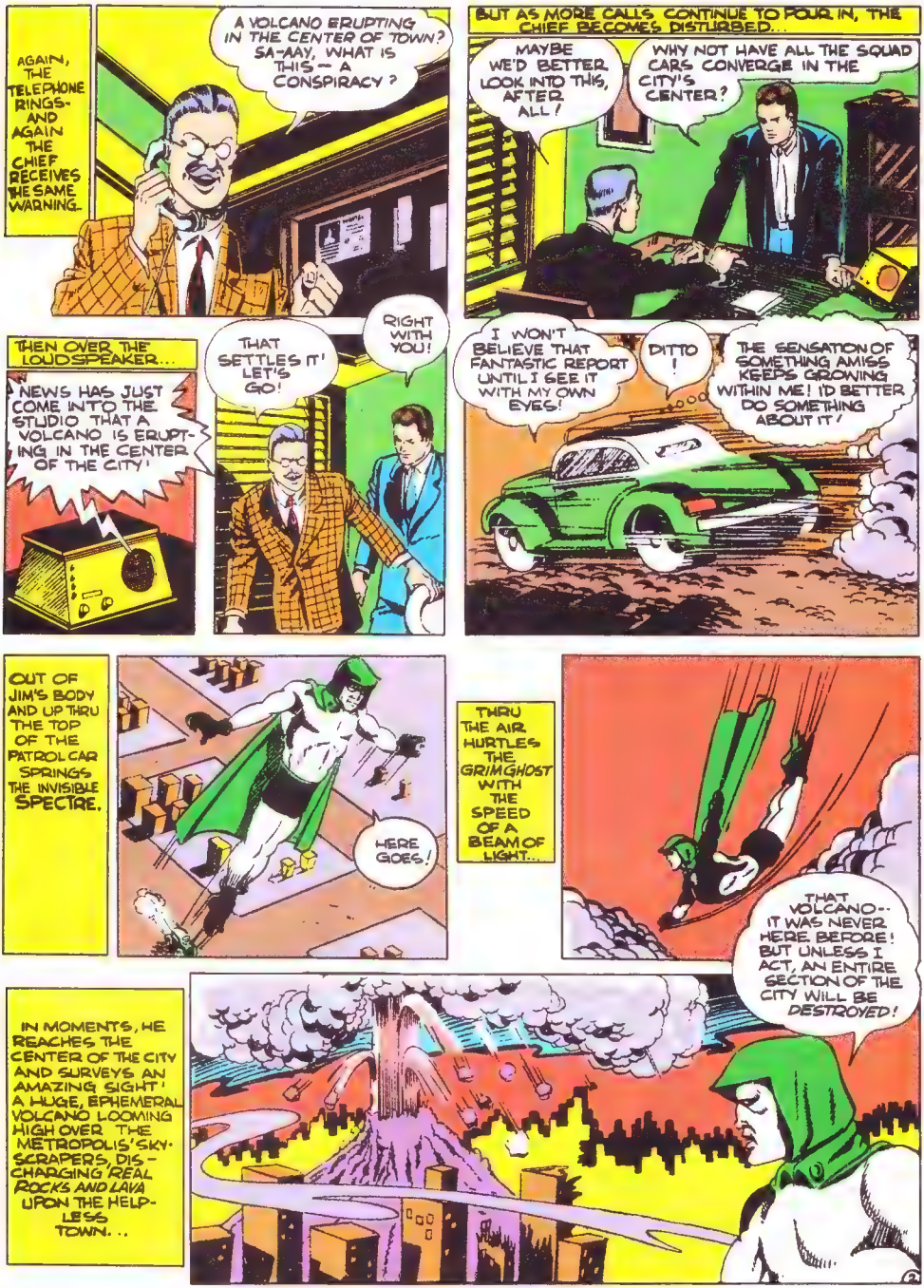
DETECTIVE JIM CORRIGAN AS THE
SPECTRE
by
JERRY SIEGEL and BERNARD BAILY
WHAT ANNOYS ME MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE ARE THE TELEPHONE CALLS WE CONSTANTLY RECEIVE FROM CRANKS!
THERE GOES THE PHONE NOW! IT MAY BE ANOTHER ONE OF THEM!
RING!
HELP! HELP! A VOLCANO ERUPTING IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY—THOUSANDS OF LIVES IN DANGER! RUSH HELP!
STOP THAT CRAZY TALK, OR BY GOLLY, I'LL RUN YOU IN!
NOW THERE'S A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF WHAT I WAS TELLING YOU! AN ERUPTING VOLCANO! WHY, THE NEAREST ONE IS THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY!
THAT IS QUITE A TALL STORY!
STRANGE! I HAVE AN ODD SUPERNATURAL INSTINCT THAT THE CITY OF CLIFFLAND ACTUALLY IS IN DANGER!

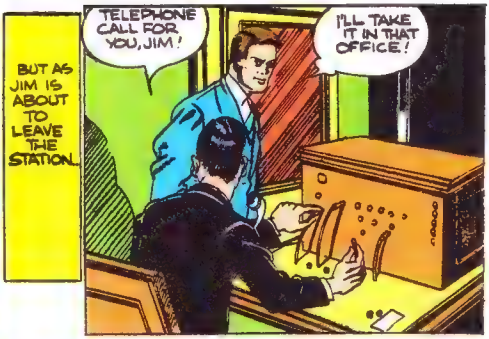

AGAIN, THE TELEPHONE RINGS- AND AGAIN THE CHIEF RECEIVES THE SAME WARNING.
A VOLCANO ERUPTING IN THE CENTER OF TOWN? SA-AAY, WHAT IS THIS -- A CONSPIRACY?
BUT AS MORE CALLS CONTINUE TO POUR IN, THE CHIEF BECOMES DISTURBED...
MAYBE WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS, AFTER ALL!
WHY NOT HAVE ALL THE SQUAD CARS CONVERGE IN THE CITY'S CENTER?
THEN OVER THE LOUDSPEAKER...
NEWS HAS JUST COME INTO THE STUDIO THAT A VOLCANO IS ERUPTING IN THE CENTER OF THE CITY!
THAT SETTLES IT! LET'S GO!
RIGHT WITH YOU!
I WON'T BELIEVE THAT FANTASTIC REPORT UNTIL I SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES!
DITTO!
THE SENSATION OF SOMETHING AMISS KEEPS GROWING WITHIN ME! I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
OUT OF JIM'S BODY AND UP THRU THE TOP OF THE PATROL CAR SPRINGS THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE.
HERE GOES!
THRU THE AIR HURTLES THE GRIM GHOST WITH THE SPEED OF A BEAM OF LIGHT...
THAT VOLCANO.. IT WAS NEVER HERE BEFORE! BUT UNLESS I ACT, AN ENTIRE SECTION OF THE CITY WILL BE DESTROYED!
IN MOMENTS, HE REACHES THE CENTER OF THE CITY AND SURVEYS AN AMAZING SIGHT! A HUGE, EPHEMERAL VOLCANO LOOMING HIGH OVER THE METROPOLIS' SKY-SCRAPERS, DISCHARGING REAL ROCKS AND LAVA UPON THE HELPLESS TOWN...

BETWEEN THREATENED BUILDINGS AND MENACING FLYING ROCKS STREAKS THE SPECTRE.
GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT LAVA!
DIRECTLY INTO THE ADVANCING WAVE OF LAVA RACES THE MAN OF DARKNESS
AND AS HE DOES THE LAVA ABOUT HIM DISAPPEARS IN A BRILLIANT DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS
THEN A GREAT LEAP LAUNCHES THE SPECTRE UP TOWARD THE EPHEMERAL PURPLISH-GLOWING CRATER OF THE VOLCANO.
I'D LIKE A CLOSER LOOK!
BUT AS HE NEARS IT, THE ENTIRE GIANT MASS OF THE VOLCANO VANISHES!
WHA--??
AS THE POLICE CAR ARRIVES UPON THE SCENE, THE INVISIBLE SPECTRE DESCENDS ONCE AGAIN INTO JIM CORRIGAN'S BODY
I DON'T SEE ANY VOLCANO!
IT WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO, BUT DISAPPEARED!
BUT THE DESTRUCTION IT LEFT BEHIND STILL REMAINS!
A VOLCANO FROM OUT OF NOWHERE GOING BACK TO NOWHERE! ONLY ONE EXPLANATION! THE SUPER-NATURAL! AND THAT MEANS...
I KNOW, CHIEF! THE SPECTRE! I'LL RENEW MY EFFORTS TO CAPTURE HIM!
THAT EVENING... JIM CALLS UPON CLARICE...
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE A RIDE THRU THE DARK
AND I WOULD, INDEED!
BEFORE THIS EVENING IS OVER, JIM MUST PROPOSE TO ME! OUR MARRIAGE HAS BEEN PUT OFF LONG ENOUGH!

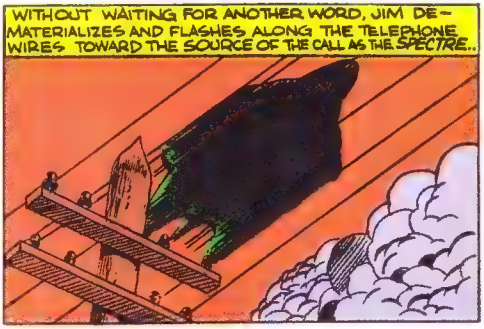
LATER
STOP THE CAR, JIM! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
VERY WELL!
WONDER WHAT'S UP?
JIM, I DON'T LIKE TO BE FORWARD, BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME WE SET A WEDDING DATE?
WEDDING DATE?
WHAT A SPOT TO BE IN! I LOVE THE GIRL- WOULD GIVE ANYTHING IF I COULD MARRY HER! I DON'T WANT TO HURT HER FEELINGS!
THERE IS A SUDDEN INTERRUPTION FROM BEHIND THE PARKED CAR COMES A RUSTLING MOVEMENT..
WHAT'S THAT?
L-LOOK!
R-ROAR
JIM! HE'S GOING TO JUMP!
THE KING OF THE JUNGLE LEAPS DIRECTLY AT THE CAR'S OCCUPANTS' BUT ACTING JUST AS SWIFTLY, JIM LEAPS TO MEET IT
A GREAT SURGE OF HIS MUSCLES AND THE JUNGLE BEAST IS OUT OF THE FIGHTING
JIM! Y-YOU OVERCAME IT! BUT WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW! LOOK! A GIRAFFE!
I'VE GOT TO GET YOU SAFELY HOME!
LISTEN!
WILD ANIMALS ARE ROAMING THRU THE CITY! CITIZENS ARE WARNED TO STAY IN THEIR HOMES!
NO SOONER DOES JIM LEAVE CLARICE AT HER HOME THAN HE CHANGES TO THE SPECTRE AND STREAKS OFF INTO THE NITE
IF THOSE ANIMALS AREN'T CAPTURED SOON, THEY'LL CAUSE UNLIMITED DAMAGE!
4

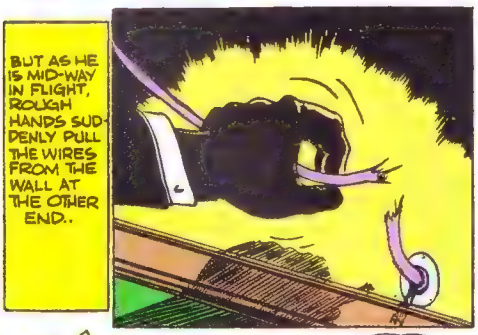
THE FIGURE OF THE SPECTRE GROWS TO TREMENDOUS SIZE UNTIL IT LOOMS HIGH OVER THE CITY.
THEN-STOOPING LOW-HE RAISES THE VARIOUS ANIMALS FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES AND IMPRISONS THEM IN A GREAT NET
CITY STREETS ARE NO PLACE FOR WILD ANIMALS!
I WISH I COULD ANSWER THAT ONE, TOO, CHIEF!
SHORTLY AFTER, HE DEPOSITS HIS CAPTIVES AT THE CITY ZOO...
YOU MEAN TO SAY THE ANIMALS DIDN'T ESCAPE FROM THE ZOO?
NO! BUT WE'LL BE GLAD TO GET THEM! MANY ARE RARE SPECIMENS!
LATER...AT HEADQUARTERS
I'M GOING MAD! FIRST, A VOLCANO COMES AND GOES! THEN ANIMALS FROM A DISTANT JUNGLE APPEAR THEY DIDN'T ESCAPE FROM A CIRCUS OR ZOO-THEN WHERE IN BLAZES DO THEY COME FROM!
MATT TYLER, THE FAMOUS EXPLORER, TO SEE YOU, CHIEF!
NOW EVEN MY OWN SECRETARY IS TRYING TO PLAY PRACTICAL JOKES ON ME! I JUST READ IN THIS NEWSPAPER THAT MATT TYLER IS IN AFRICA!
BUT THAT IS MATT TYLER WHO I SEE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL!
SEE HIM, CHIEF!
IT IS MATT TYLER!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN CLIFFLAND? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN AFRICA!
I'M JUST AS PUZZLED AS YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN!
WHILE I WAS IN THE JUNGLE HUNTING, A PURPLE HAZE FORMED ABOUT ME! NEXT THING I KNEW, HERE I WAS-BACK IN CLIFFLAND!
SOMEHOW, I HAD SPANNED THAT DISTANCE OF THOUSANDS OF MILES IN AN INSTANT!
AMAZING!
THAT PUTS IT MILDLY!

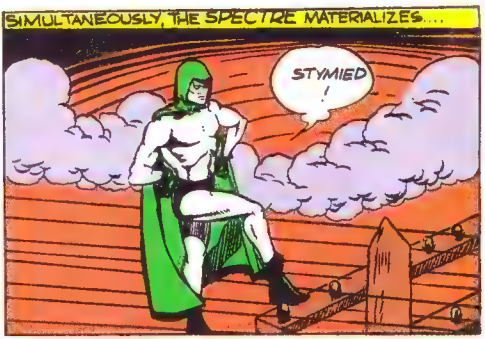
THIS IS THE WORK OF THE SPECTRE!!! JIM, DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU'D GET RESULTS?
I'LL GET TO WORK ON IT AT ONCE, CHIEF!

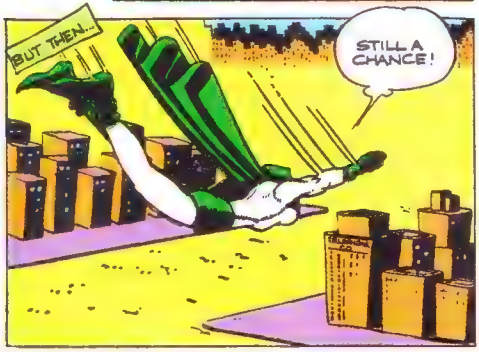

BUT AS JIM IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE STATION..
TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU, JIM!
I'LL TAKE IT IN THAT OFFICE!

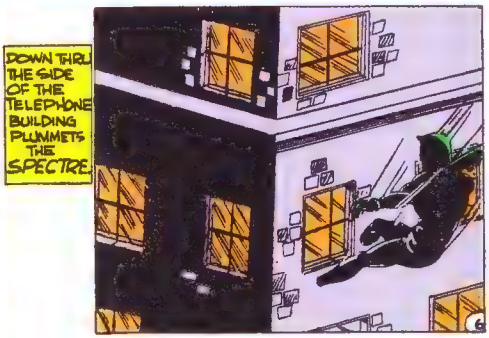
YES!
I KNOW THE REASON FOR THE MYSTERIOUS APPEARANCE OF THE VOLCANO AND THE JUNGLE ANIMALS! IF YOU'LL....


WITHOUT WAITING FOR ANOTHER WORD, JIM DE-MATERIALIZES AND FLASHES ALONG THE TELEPHONE WIRES TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE CALL AS THE SPECTRE..


BUT AS HE IS MID-WAY IN FLIGHT, ROUGH HANDS SUDDENLY PULL THE WIRES FROM THE WALL AT THE OTHER END..


SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE SPECTRE MATERIALIZES....
STYMIED!


BUT THEN..
STILL A CHANCE!


DOWN THRU THE SIDE OF THE TELEPHONE BUILDING PLUMMETS THE SPECTRE.

WITHIN THE TELEPHONE BUILDING, THE MAN OF DARKNESS GLANCES AT COMPANY RECORDS TO DISCOVER.
HM-MM! 2411 LEBANON ROAD!
THAT VOICE--OUT OF THE EMPTY AIR!
MOMENTS LATER... THE SPECTRE SWOOPS DOWN TOWARD THE BUILDING AT THAT ADDRESS.
QUICK! HELP ME BEFORE IT'S...!
WHAT--?
TOO LATE! A RAY LEAPS SUDDENLY FROM THE RAY-MACHINE ENGULFING THE MAN--AND BEFORE THE GRIM GHOST'S EYES, HE DISAPPEARS.
!!?!!
A LEAP CARRIES THE SPECTRE AFTER THE MAN INTO THE PURPLE HAZE--- AND AS HE DOES, HE, TOO, VANISHES...
NEXT INSTANT, THE SPECTRE MATERIALIZES IN A JUNGLE TO SIGHT...
THAT MAN-LYING IN THE VERY PATH OF A CHARGING HERD OF ELEPHANTS!

DOWN BE-FORE THE CHARGING ELEPHANT'S STREAKS THE SPECTRE AND SNATCHES AWAY THE FALLEN FIGURE JUST IN TIME TO SAVE IT FROM BEING TRAMPLED.
THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!
WHO ARE YOU?
WE'LL QUESTION EACH OTHER FURTHER WHEN WE GET BACK TO CLIFFLAND! RIGHT NOW, I'VE THE TASK OF STREAKING OVER THE OCEAN IN A FEW MINUTES!
MINUTES LATER - BACK IN THE MAN'S HOME...
I'M KNOWN AS THE SPECTRE, AND I MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO HELP THOSE IN TROUBLE! NOW, WHAT'S YOUR STORY?
I'M MORTON KIRK! I'VE INVENTED A SPACE-FOLDING MACHINE! I CAN TRANSPOSE OBJECTS FROM ONE SPOT ON THE EARTH TO ANOTHER DISTANT SPOT, AND IN INSTANTS!
I DIDN'T REALIZE, HOWEVER, HOW DANGEROUS MY EXPERIMENTS COULD BE UNTIL I ACCIDENTLY BROUGHT A VOLCANO AND SOME JUNGLE BEASTS INTO THE HEART OF THE CITY!
SO YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE?
I DETERMINED TO CEASE MY EXPERIMENTS! THEN, MY ASSISTANT, NAT RHODES, IMPRISONED ME AND TOLD ME THAT HE PLANNED TO USE MY INVENTION TO BLACKMAIL THE CITY! I ESCAPED, TRIED TO PHONE THE POLICE, BUT HE CAPTURED ME AGAIN, PLACED ME BEFORE THE SPACE-FOLDING MACHINE AND LEFT! YOU KNOW THE REST!
AT THAT MOMENT, RHODES BROADCASTS A WARNING TO THE CITY OF CLIFFLAND..
ONE MILLION DOLLARS RANSOM, THAT IS MY DEMAND! VOLCANOES AND JUNGLE ANIMALS WERE NOTHING! OBSERVE MY POWER!
RHODES MANIPULATES HIS SPACE-FOLDER SO THAT GIANT ICEBERGS MATERIALIZE IN THE DOWNTOWN DISTRICT, CRUSHING SKYSCRAPERS....
BUT-STREAKING IN-THE SPECTRE SEIZES THE GREAT ICEBERGS AND AND HURLS THEM FAR UP INTO SPACE
HIT THE ROAD!
NEXT MOMENT, THE SPECTRE VANISHES IN A BURST OF PURPLE HAZE AS RHODES TURNS THE RAY ON THE "GRIM GHOST."

THRU SOME FREAK LAW OF THE UNIVERSE, INSTEAD OF BEING TRANSPORTED TO SOME DISTANT CLIME, THE SPECTRE IS HURLED INTO THE OCCULT VOID IN A PARALYZED STATE.

CAN'T MOVE!

HIS POSITION IS FURTHER IMPERILED BY THE APPROACH OF AN OCCULT MONSTER...

GOT TO-- RESIST OR-- I'M DONE FOR!

MEANWHILE, AT A RADIO STATION IN CLIFFLAND, THE MAYOR SPEAKS TO THE CITIZENS OF HIS CITY.

UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES WILL WE PAY ONE CENT OF TRIBUTE!

DEFY ME, WILL THEY? THEY'LL REGRET IT!

A PURPLE HAZE GATHERS OVER THE OCEAN - AND AS IT DOES, THE OCEAN *COMMENCES TO DISAPPEAR*

DEFY ME, WILL YOU? I'LL WIPE THE CITY OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH! WHAT MATTERS IF I PERISH WITH IT?

YOU'LL PERISH, IT'S TRUE - BUT CLIFFLAND MUST BE SAVED!

AT THE SAME TIME, THE OCEAN BEGINS TO POUR INTO CLIFFLAND IN AN IRRESISTIBLE FLOOD.

SCIENTIST AND PUPIL LOCK IN DEADLY COMBAT...

WE'LL ALL DIE! ALL OF US!

USE MY INVENTION, WILL YOU? YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!

IN ONE FINAL EFFORT, THE SPECTRE SNAPS OUT OF HIS PARALYZED STATE...
I'M NOT AS HELPLESS A PREY AS YOU EXPECTED!
STREAKING BACK TO THE MATERIAL WORLD, THE SPECTRE SIGHTS THE HAVOC RHODES HAS WROUGHT...
CLIFFLAND -- BEING DELUGED BY THE TRANSPORTED OCEAN!
A WAVE OF THE GRIM GHOST'S HAND, AND THE OCEAN RETURNS TO ITS SOURCE...
THAT'S BETTER! NOW TO ATTEND TO RHODES!
AS THE SPECTRE SWOOPS THRU THE LABORATORY WALL...
CAREFUL - THE RAY!
NO! NO!
RHODES WILL NEVER MENACE THIS WORLD AGAIN!
FAREWELL, MORTON KIRK! YOU GAVE YOUR LIFE FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND!
CAUGHT IN THE PURPLE RAY'S GRIP, THE TWO FIGURES ARE TRANSPORTED TO A DISTANT OCEAN AND PLUMMET DOWN INTO THE OCEAN'S DEPTHS -- TO THEIR DEATHS BEFORE THE SPECTRE CAN INTERFERE...
RETURNING TO RHODES LABORATORY, THE SPECTRE DESTROYS THE SPACE-FOLDING MECHANISM...
THIS IS TOO DANGEROUS A MACHINE TO BE PERMITTED TO EXIST!
LATER...
ALL RIGHT - THEN THE SPECTRE WASN'T TO BLAME FOR THIS! BUT JUST THE SAME, YOU'RE TO GET HIM! UNDERSTAND?
I UNDERSTAND, CHIEF!
BERNARD BAILY
HEY, FELLERS!
WATCH FOR
PERCIVAL POPP
THE SUPER-COP
THA'S ME!
COMING IN THE NEXT ISSUE WITH THE SPECTRE!!!

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TO SAVE HER COMRADES FROM AN ANCIENT EVIL,
WONDER WOMAN MUST FIRST *BETRAY THEM.*

JLA

A League of One

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WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY CHRISTOPHER MOELLER

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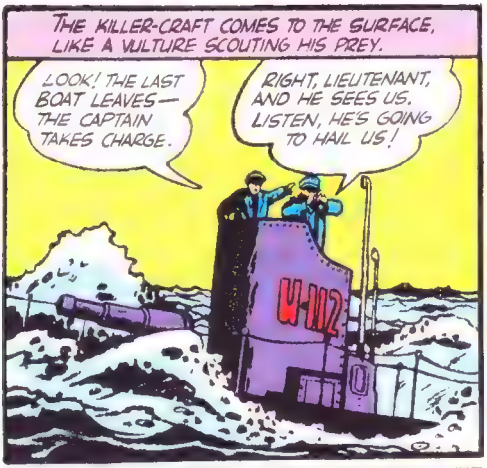
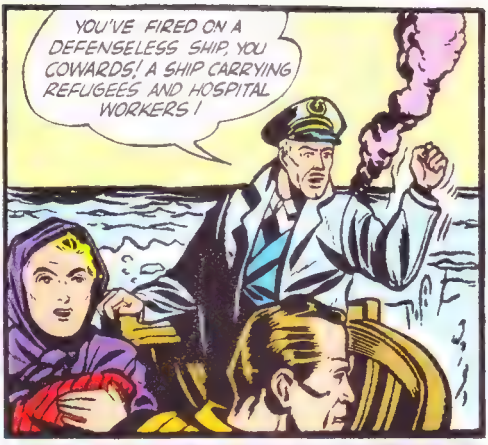
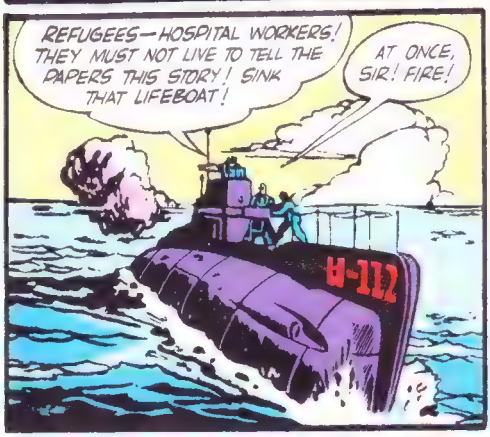
THE ORIGINAL UNIVERSE

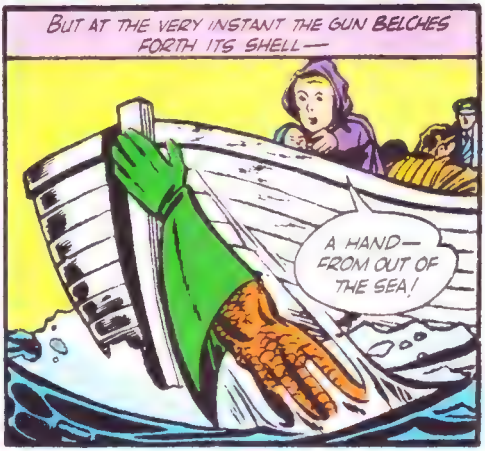
DC COMICS

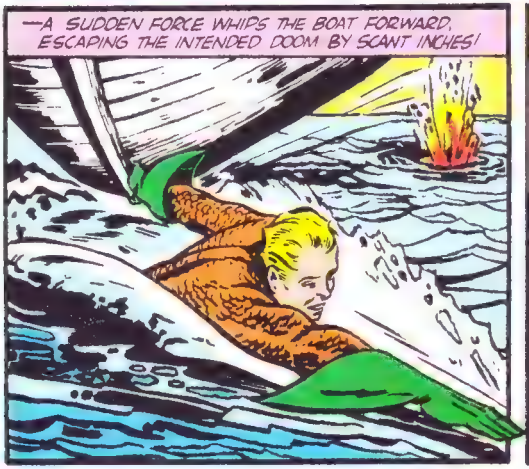
AQUAMAN
MANY HAVE HEARD THE LEGEND OF AQUAMAN, BUT WHO WILL BELIEVE SO STRANGE A TALE? MOST AMAZING OF ALL THE SECRETS OF THE SEA IS THE STORY OF AQUAMAN, WHO, LIKE A WATER-GOD OF OLD, DWELLS IN THE DIM UNKNOWN DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN, LEAPING FORTH TO DO BATTLE WITH THE EVILS AND INJUSTICES OF THE WORLD WE KNOW.....
AN UNARMED SHIP SPEEDS OVER THE HIGH SEAS ON ITS ERRAND OF MERCY—AND SUDDENLY FALLS VICTIM TO THE TORPEDO OF A RUTHLESS SUBMARINE-RAIDER!
WE'RE SINKING FAST! LOWER THE LIFEBOATS—WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST!
1.

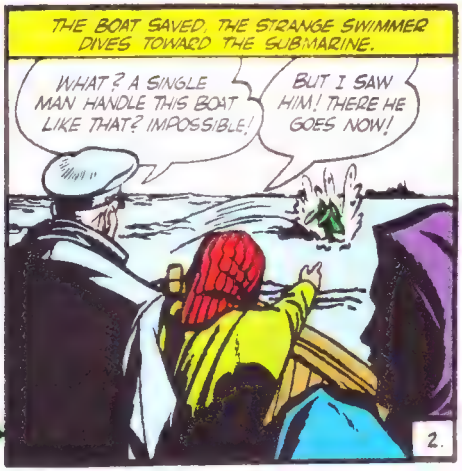

THE KILLER-CRAFT COMES TO THE SURFACE, LIKE A VULTURE SCOUTING HIS PREY.
LOOK! THE LAST BOAT LEAVES— THE CAPTAIN TAKES CHARGE.
RIGHT, LIEUTENANT, AND HE SEES US. LISTEN, HE'S GOING TO HAIL US!
U-112


YOU'VE FIRED ON A DEFENSELESS SHIP, YOU COWARDS! A SHIP CARRYING REFUGEES AND HOSPITAL WORKERS!

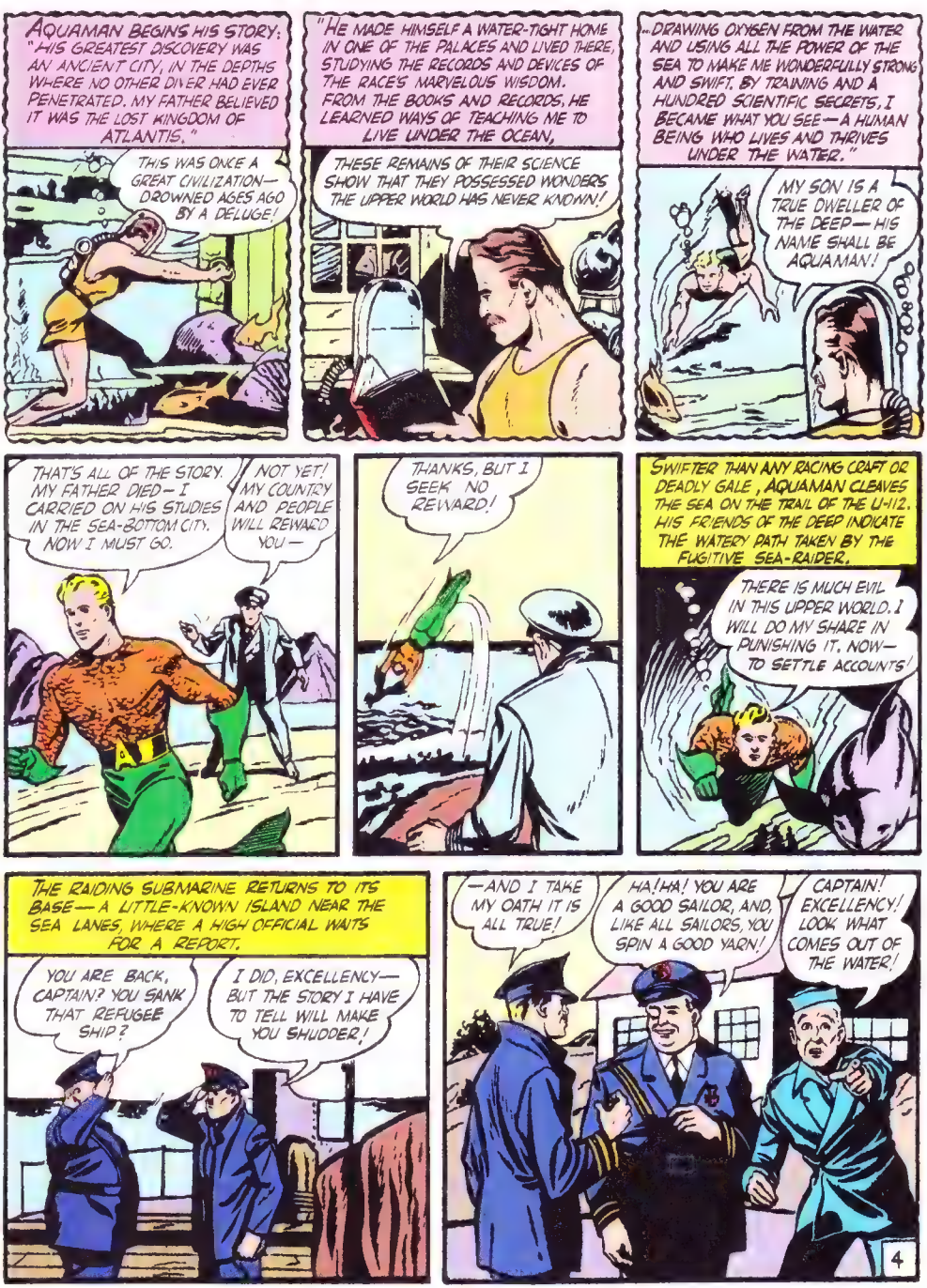

REFUGEES—HOSPITAL WORKERS! THEY MUST NOT LIVE TO TELL THE PAPERS THIS STORY! SINK THAT LIFEBOAT!
AT ONCE, SIR! FIRE!
U-112


BUT AT THE VERY INSTANT THE GUN BELCHES FORTH ITS SHELL—
A HAND— FROM OUT OF THE SEA!


—A SUDDEN FORCE WHIPS THE BOAT FORWARD, ESCAPING THE INTENDED DOOM BY SCANT INCHES!


THE BOAT SAVED, THE STRANGE SWIMMER DIVES TOWARD THE SUBMARINE.
WHAT? A SINGLE MAN HANDLE THIS BOAT LIKE THAT? IMPOSSIBLE!
BUT I SAW HIM! THERE HE GOES NOW!

THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE! LOAD AND FIRE AGAIN!
AND NOW FOR THIS METAL FISH THAT STRIKES LIKE A KILLER SHARK!
OUT OF THE WAVES LEAPS A FIGURE OF TERRIBLE RECKONING!
SEE THE SEA, MY FRIEND!
AS FOR YOU, COMMANDER OF KILLERS—
NO! NO!
AHOY, BELOW—DIVE QUICKLY! GET US AWAY FROM HERE!
THERE THEY GO—WITH THEIR TAIL BEHIND THEM! WELL, THE OCEAN ISN'T DEEP ENOUGH TO HIDE THEM, BUT FIRST TO HELP THE CASTAWAYS!
DIVING DEEP, THE STRANGE MAN OF THE SEA ADDRESSES FRIENDLY PORPOISES IN THEIR OWN LANGUAGE—AND THEY OBEY.
QUICK, FRIENDS! RESCUE THAT BOAT—HURRY IT TO LAND!
FASTER! FASTER!
MAN AND BOY, I'VE SAILED THE SEA FOR FORTY YEARS—BUT NOT EVEN SEEING THIS CAN MAKE ME BELIEVE IT!
SAY, MAN OF THE SEA—FROM WHAT LAND ARE YOU?
FROM NO LAND. MY NAME IS—AQUAMAN!
BUT THESE MIRACLES YOU'VE DONE FOR US! HOW DID YOU MANAGE THEM?
WELL, THERE'S NO HARM IN TELLING YOU. THE STORY MUST START WITH MY FATHER, A FAMOUS UNDERSEA EXPLORER—IF I SPOKE HIS NAME, YOU WOULD RECOGNIZE IT. MY MOTHER DIED WHEN I WAS A BABY, AND HE TURNED TO HIS WORK OF SOLVING THE OCEAN'S SECRETS.
3.


AQUAMAN BEGINS HIS STORY: "HIS GREATEST DISCOVERY WAS AN ANCIENT CITY, IN THE DEPTHS WHERE NO OTHER DIVER HAD EVER PENETRATED. MY FATHER BELIEVED IT WAS THE LOST KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS."
THIS WAS ONCE A GREAT CIVILIZATION— DROWNED AGES AGO BY A DELUGE!
"HE MADE HIMSELF A WATER-TIGHT HOME IN ONE OF THE PALACES AND LIVED THERE, STUDYING THE RECORDS AND DEVICES OF THE RACE'S MARVELOUS WISDOM. FROM THE BOOKS AND RECORDS, HE LEARNED WAYS OF TEACHING ME TO LIVE UNDER THE OCEAN,
THESE REMAINS OF THEIR SCIENCE SHOW THAT THEY POSSESSED WONDERS THE UPPER WORLD HAS NEVER KNOWN!
..DRAWING OXYGEN FROM THE WATER AND USING ALL THE POWER OF THE SEA TO MAKE ME WONDERFULLY STRONG AND SWIFT. BY TRAINING AND A HUNDRED SCIENTIFIC SECRETS, I BECAME WHAT YOU SEE—A HUMAN BEING WHO LIVES AND THRIVES UNDER THE WATER."
MY SON IS A TRUE DWELLER OF THE DEEP— HIS NAME SHALL BE AQUAMAN!
THAT'S ALL OF THE STORY. MY FATHER DIED— I CARRIED ON HIS STUDIES IN THE SEA-BOTTOM CITY. NOW I MUST GO.
NOT YET! MY COUNTRY AND PEOPLE WILL REWARD YOU—
THANKS, BUT I SEEK NO REWARD!
SWIFTER THAN ANY RACING CRAFT OR DEADLY GALE, AQUAMAN CLEAVES THE SEA ON THE TRAIL OF THE U-12. HIS FRIENDS OF THE DEEP INDICATE THE WATERY PATH TAKEN BY THE FUGITIVE SEA-RAIDER.
THERE IS MUCH EVIL IN THIS UPPER WORLD. I WILL DO MY SHARE IN PUNISHING IT. NOW— TO SETTLE ACCOUNTS!
THE RAIDING SUBMARINE RETURNS TO ITS BASE— A LITTLE-KNOWN ISLAND NEAR THE SEA LANES, WHERE A HIGH OFFICIAL WAITS FOR A REPORT.
YOU ARE BACK, CAPTAIN? YOU SANK THAT REFUGEE SHIP?
I DID, EXCELLENCY— BUT THE STORY I HAVE TO TELL WILL MAKE YOU SHUDDER!
—AND I TAKE MY OATH IT IS ALL TRUE!
HA! HA! YOU ARE A GOOD SAILOR, AND, LIKE ALL SAILORS, YOU SPIN A GOOD YARN!
CAPTAIN! EXCELLENCY! LOOK WHAT COMES OUT OF THE WATER!
4

FORTH FROM THE WAVES BURSTS A TERRIFYING JUGGERNAUT OF JUSTICE!
I'VE OCEANS OF LOVE FOR YOU BOYS!
THERE HE IS— THE MAN OF THE SEA! RUN! HIDE!
WHAT IS THIS? A MASQUERADE JOKE? BRING A SUBMACHINE GUN!
BUT BEFORE THE BULLETS STRIKE, AQUAMAN DIVES FROM SIGHT.
SO! NOW IT IS THE SEA-CREATURE WHO FLEES LIKE A FRIGHTENED MINNOW!
REACHING THE SUBMARINE, AQUAMAN LUNGES A POWERFUL BLOW AT THE VESSEL'S HULL — AND THE METAL PLATES BUCKLE AND SNAP UNDER THE TERRIFIC IMPACT!
MY SUBMARINE! IT SINKS — IT IS LOST!
AND WE ARE TRAPPED ON THIS ISLAND UNTIL ANOTHER SUBMARINE COMES TO REPORT!
YOU ARE ONLY HALF RIGHT! YOU ARE TRAPPED — BUT NO SUBMARINE WILL EVER REPORT TO YOU AGAIN!
DON'T THREATEN ME! I'M NO HELPLESS REFUGEE WOMAN ABOARD A PEACEABLE SHIP!
5.

WHY DON'T YOU BIRDS GO JUMP IN THE LAKE?
ARSENAL
TRAPPED IN YOUR OWN ARSENAL—BIG SHOTS!
BUT AS AQUAMAN IS ABOUT TO BATTER DOWN THE DOOR—
COME OUT OF THE SEWER, RATS!
AN UNSUSPECTED ATTACK FROM ABOVE KNOCKS HIM SENSELESS.
HEADS—YOU LOSE!
WHEN AQUAMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS—
OUR CAPTIVE WAKES! DO YOU STILL SNEER AT US, OCEAN FREAK?
A STRANGE ENEMY—IT'S A PITY HE MUST DIE BEFORE WE LEARN THE MYSTERY OF HIS ORIGIN.
YOU LIKE THE WATER SO MUCH—BACK TO IT YOU'LL GO!
YES—TO FEED THE FISHES!
HAPPY LANDING!
HOW DEEP IS THE OCEAN?
DOWN, DOWN, LIKE A LEADEN WEIGHT, PLUMMETS THE SHACKLED AQUAMAN.....AND INTO THE MOUTH OF AN EXTINCT SEA-VOLCANO!
NOW HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS HOLE?
6.

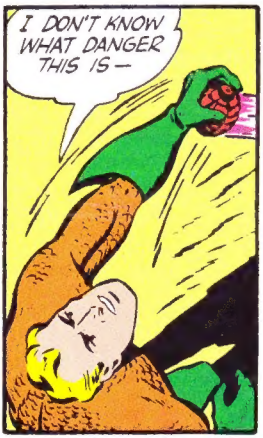
THE TONS OF WATER PRESSURE PRESSING FROM ALL SIDES, FATAL TO ANY NORMAL BEING, PREVENT AQUAMAN FROM BURSTING HIS BONDS.
DAVY JONES' LOCKER HAS NOTHING ON THIS PLACE! BUT HOW TO GET OUT?
AQUAMAN'S KEEN EYES SUDDENLY SIGHT A CLUSTER OF RARE SUB-OCEAN PLANTS ON THE FLOOR OF HIS WATERY PRISON!
ONE FIGHTS FIRE WITH FIRE—AND WATER WITH WATER!
AQUAMAN HAS RECOGNIZED THE BULB-LIKE PLANTS AS A SPECIES CONTAINING A BRIGHT, GREENISH FLUID. IN THE SAME MANNER THAT A SQUID EXUDES AN INKY-LIKE LIQUID TO CONFUSE ITS ENEMIES, SO THESE PLANTS SECRETE A COLORED FLUID WHEN MOLESTED.
AN EMERGENCY SIGNAL OF DISTRESS—BUT MY FRIENDS WILL UNDERSTAND!
ATTRACTED BY THE STRANGE GREEN SEMAPHORE THAT DIFFUSES THE WATER, AQUAMAN'S MINIONS OF THE DEEP RACE TO THE AID OF THEIR HUMAN ALLY!
THE MASS OF PORPOISES PROPEL AQUAMAN ABOVE, WHERE THE LESSER PRESSURE....
THANKS, FRIENDS. I KNEW YOU'D GET MY SIGNAL!
... MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR HIM TO BURST HIS BONDS!
I FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN UP HERE!
AQUAMAN KNIFES THROUGH THE WATER LIKE A FLASHING SILVER SCIMITAR, A HUMAN TORPEDO YEARNING TO DESTROY A BAND OF INHUMAN OUTLAWS!
NOT MUCH OF A WORKOUT —YET!
THAT SEA CREATURE WAS LIKE MANY ANOTHER POWERFUL ENEMY—OUR WITS WERE TOO MUCH FOR HIM!
YES—HE MUST BE FISH BAIT BY NOW!
7.

THIS WILL KNOCK YOUR WITS—OUT!

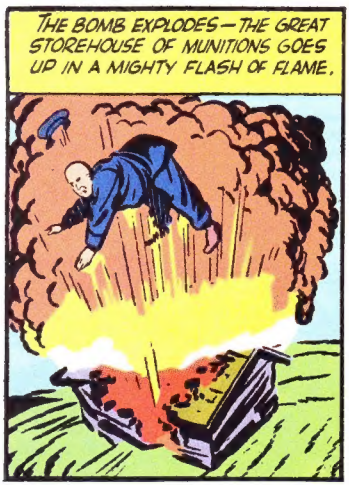
I MUST ESCAPE THAT SEA-MONSTER!
YOU LAND-MONSTERS ARE FAR WORSE!

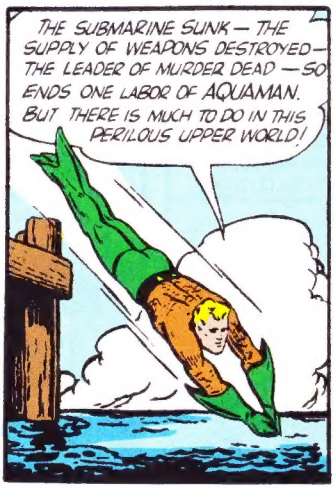
THIS WILL KILL HIM— SAVE ME—!

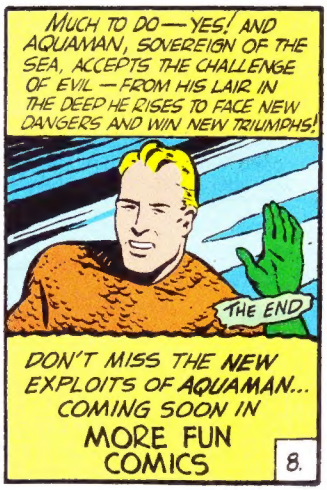
YOU HAVEN'T WON YET, YOU WALKING FISH!


I DON'T KNOW WHAT DANGER THIS IS—

—BUT I THROW IT BACK TO YOU!


THE BOMB EXPLODES—THE GREAT STOREHOUSE OF MUNITIONS GOES UP IN A MIGHTY FLASH OF FLAME.


THE SUBMARINE SUNK— THE SUPPLY OF WEAPONS DESTROYED— THE LEADER OF MURDER DEAD —SO ENDS ONE LABOR OF AQUAMAN.
BUT THERE IS MUCH TO DO IN THIS PERILOUS UPPER WORLD!


MUCH TO DO—YES! AND AQUAMAN, SOVEREIGN OF THE SEA, ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE OF EVIL—FROM HIS LAIR IN THE DEEP HE RISES TO FACE NEW DANGERS AND WIN NEW TRIUMPHS!
THE END
DON'T MISS THE NEW EXPLOITS OF AQUAMAN... COMING SOON IN
MORE FUN COMICS
8.

→ from inside front cover

those who would prey on them.

The Green Arrow's debut was a little less splashy. Also a creation of Mort Weisinger, along with artist George Papp, the Emerald Archer bore a striking resemblance to Batman. Oliver Queen played the role of millionaire playboy by day, while fighting crime behind a mask by night. At Ollie's side was his trusty kid sidekick Speedy. The Green Arrow sped into action in his Arrow-Car or Arrowplane, and kayoed villains with a quiverful of gimmicky weapons, quickly moving from using arrows to pin his foes' clothes to walls and creating makeshift ladders to more visually interesting (if aerodynamically impossible) arrows bearing boxing gloves, trip wires, and other gadgets.

Other heroes helped to fill MORE FUN's roster. In the lead feature, cover hero Doctor Fate battles the mysterious Mr. Who. Johnny Quick, a Weisinger creation from just two issues earlier, races to defeat the dastardly Black Knight. Even the Spectre makes an appearance in a classic tale by Superman co-creator Jerry Siegel and artist Bernard Baily.

Rounding out the issue were tough guys Clip Carson and the Radio Squad, holdovers from an earlier era of adventure inspired by comic strips like *Captain Easy*; their day in the sun was waning as super-heroes increased in popularity.

MORE FUN #73 was fairly bursting with memorable heroes. From today's vantage point, the most amazing thing about this comic book may have been the fact that it, and so many others like it, could be yours for a mere dime in November 1941. The dark days of the Second World War were just weeks away for America. But for an afternoon, at least, the cares of the world could give way to some of the best super-hero adventure anywhere.

—Michael Wright

MORE FUN COMICS #73
NOVEMBER 1941

"Doctor Fate"
Story by Gardner Fox
Art by Howard Sherman

"The Green Arrow"
Story by Mort Weisinger
Art by George Papp

"Radio Squad"
Story by unknown
Art by Chad Grothkopf

"Johnny Quick"
Story by unknown
Pencils by Ed Moore
Inks by Chad Grothkopf

"Who Did It?"
Text by Wilton Weston

"Clip Carson"
Story by unknown
Art by George Papp

"The Spectre"
Story by Jerry Siegel
Art by Bernard Baily

"Aquaman"
Story by Mort Weisinger
Art by Paul Norris

Original cover illustration
by Howard Sherman

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